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Magazine

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LETTER FROM LEANNA

Kitchen-Klatter

(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

MAGAZINE

"More Than Just Paper And Ink"

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There will always be a Christmas, and it will always bring new hope, new courage—as always through the darkness the Christmas star shines its pledge of peace and freedom.

Dear Friends:

I am glad that before the rush of the holiday season I can sit down and write to you who have taken time from your busy days to send such kind and helpful letters. The spirit of love which prompts you to do this seems to me to be kindled from that great Spirit of Love which came to the world when Christ was born.

Now, at Christmas time, our hearts are centered on our loved ones and our hands are busy forming expressions of that love. But let us not limit this expression to our own home and loved ones when there are so many others with whom we can share it.

In the hurry and scurry of our busy lives we do not stop to think of the lonely ones who may be in our own neighborhood. Christmas time is a wonderful opportunity to remember them with a plate of cookies or candy, or a blooming plant. Let the children go with you to make these calls and to deliver some little gift, for in doing this they will learn the true joy of Christmas giving. May the spirit of unselfish love dwell in all our homes, not only at Christmas time but all through the coming year.

As many of you remember, we spent Christmas last year in Florida at Maitland. There at the El Rancho Motel where we made our home for the winter, red and white poinsettias grew as high as the roofs and helped us to remember that it really *was* Christmas. I had brought from home a big box of decorated Christmas cookies and some fruit cake which we shared with former Iowa people, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Ward. Then Mr. and Mrs. Staugler of the El Rancho brought us a pitcher of delicious eggnog, so we had a real party.

It was fun, of course, but how we missed the holidays at home with our traditional customs. This year we won't try to "beat the weather" by leaving early, but will spend Christmas under our own roof with our children and grandchildren — plans that make all of us happy.

I have finished the pieced quilt that I have been making for Howard and Mae and I hope that it looks all right! It was the first quilt I had pieced in years. The dish towels and aprons for our church bazaar are done too, and I am working on a cross-stitched tablecloth in the ivy pattern. I am using two shades of green which will look nice on my table since I have a design of green vines on the wall paper. I expect to make new slip covers for my dining room chairs, but this job may be put off until spring.

We had a wonderful trip to Anderson, Ind. to visit our Don and Mary Beth and little Katharine. The weather was perfect and the fall coloring at the height of its beauty. We spent the weekend with them and then drove to Monon, Ind. to call on old friends. On the way through Illinois, enroute home, we spent the night at Havana and the following day visited New Salem Village, the home of Lincoln which has been completely restored. The old postoffice and store where Lincoln worked, the home of Ann Rutledge, the old grist mill and several private homes (all built of logs) were complete in every detail. I hope someday you can take your family to visit this place. There are accommodations for tourists at the entrance to the park.

From there we drove on to Springfield, Ill., and visited the cemetery where Lincoln is buried. I cannot describe the emotions I felt as I sat by his tomb. The building itself with its marble walls and wonderful statuary depicting stages of Lincoln's life is the most beautiful place I have ever been in.

We finished our trip by driving through Hannibal, Mo. and seeing the Mark Twain home, store and the famous fence. We were gone from home only a week, but what a perfect week it was!

Wayne and Abigail enjoyed a trip back to Iowa University, where they graduated just ten years ago, to attend a football game and Homecoming festivities. Dorothy kept Emily and Alison at her home and Margery took care of Clark. They had planned this trip for over a year and we were so glad they could make it, although for a little while it looked as though Clark might be "coming down" with something—thus making it necessary to cancel all of the plans. But it turned out to be only an upset stomach from too much "tricks and treats", and Margery insisted they go ahead.

Don and Mary Beth are buying a lot in a new subdivision near Anderson where there is natural timber. Their lot has been cleared except for some beautiful large trees at the side and back property lines. Eventually they expect to build a home drawn up to their own specifications. They live on a very carefully planned budget, and where one is on a salary I am convinced that it is a most constructive thing.

They had a birthday dinner for Mart who was celebrating his 75th year while we were with them. Mary Beth's parents, her sister Margery and her husband were there also. Don had baked *and frosted* a yellow cake (his Dad's favorite) and it was delicious. Mary Beth had every meal we would have with them most carefully planned, much of it prepared in advance and waiting in the refrigerator. I am very proud of her homemaking and feel that Don is a most fortunate man.

The other day we invited Fred Fischer to eat his 87th birthday dinner with us. We had had a big family dinner with Jessie and Martha so recently that this time we decided simply to sit down at the kitchen table, Mart, Fred and I, to eat steak, mashed potatoes and gravy, lettuce with Thousand Island dressing, and birthday cake with ice cream. As I write this, Fred is now in Glen Gardner, N. J. visiting his daughter Mary and her family. Jessie is also in the East, so right now our immediate group is scattered.

Right here I must tell you that Jessie now has her eighth grandchild. Christopher Jon was born in late September in Des Moines, Ia. to her son Bill and his wife Ella. They now have a family of two boys and two girls.

Those of you who read the Ladies Home Journal might be interested in knowing that the series of little drawings titled "Come and Bring the Children" were done by Jessie's daughter, Ruth Shambaugh Watkins. With four little girls underfoot you can see where Ruth gets her ideas! I thought that the one in the November issue was certainly true to life, for anyone who has read to small children knows that that's just about the way it goes.

Our nephew, Fritz Harshbarger, Fred's grandson, is now back in Oslo, Norway after a trip to Bonn, Germany where he presented a paper to a convention of scientists. Fritz thinks that Norway is a beautiful country and is thoroughly enjoying every bit of his contact with the Norwegian people.

My sister Martha is coming over from Clarinda today to have dinner with us so I must leave my desk now and see what I can line up that will taste good with fried chicken. Soon now I must start my holiday baking, and I know that you'll be doing about the same thing at the same time.

Bless all of you, our good friends, through this Christmastide.

—Leanna

BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS LEGENDS

By
Mildred Cathcart

There are many very beautiful Christmas legends which we enjoy hearing each year. These may be used in our family story hour, or they may be used in programs, together with appropriate carols. Many clubs enjoy these legends at their Christmas meetings.

Song: "O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL"

THE CHRISTMAS ROSE

The legend of the Christmas rose and the legend of the poinsettia are very similar. When the Wise Men brought their costly gifts to the Christ-Child a little shepherdess wept because she had no gift for the baby in Bethlehem. As she cried her tears fell upon the grass and tiny flowers sprang up. She gathered these blooms and took them to the Child. When the infant touched the petals, they turned a pinkish hue in the center. Thus began our Christmas rose.

Then the similar story is told of the child who wished to go to the great cathedral on Christmas Eve to the worship service. Each person was to bring a costly gift to lay on the altar in memory of the Christ's birth. A poor child had only a common white flower that grew along the roadside. He slipped in quietly and placed his flower on the altar amid the expensive gifts. The flower turned a deep crimson with gold in the center. Thus the "poinsettia" became the most admired gift of all.

Song: "JOY TO THE WORLD"

THE LEGEND OF THE HOLLY

Many, many years ago before the birth of Christ, the holly was used to frighten away evil spirits, thunder and lightning, and wild animals. After the birth of Christ, a belief sprang up that holly grew wherever Christ had walked. The berries had been white until He died upon the cross and then they turned blood red. Many people wonder why holly should be used at Christmas time rather than at Easter, since the crown of thorns, too, was said to be of holly. It is said that holly is a symbol of everlasting life and this life eternal began in Bethlehem when God sent His Son into the world to give His life as a ransom for us.

Song: "DECK THE HALLS WITH HOLLY"

THE LEGEND OF THE CHRISTMAS CANDLES

The legend of the Christmas candles is one of the most beautiful to show the true Christmas spirit. It is said that long ago a cobbler and his wife lived in an humble cottage. They were extremely poor but they always shared any worldy gain which they might have. To show any stranger he was welcome to stop at their home, a candle burned in the window each night. Through periods of crop failures, war, death of children, many sorrows, the candle still burned. The villagers began to wonder why the cobbler and his wife could always stay cheerful amid many adversities so they had a meeting to discuss the explanation. It so happened that the meeting was called for Christmas Eve and the people all remarked that the only thing different in that little cottage was the candle in the window.

Every one went home and put a candle in his window. During the night a beautiful snow fell making a fairylight scene. As the church bells called the villagers to worship, a messenger rode into their midst with glad tidings that the war had ended—peace had come. Thereafter, the people never failed to light their candles on the birthday of the Prince of Peace and so we, today, light our candles to show forth "peace, good-will."

Song: "CHRISTMAS CANDLES"

THE LEGEND OF THE CAROLS

The first carols were sung in the streets by the minstrels or the waifs. On Christmas Eve they would stop by homes where candles lighted the windows. Usually these singers were invited into the home to share some Christmas treats. These carols were mostly songs of gaiety.

Not until the eighteenth century did we have the Christmas carols of worship as we know them today. In the nineteenth century Phillip Brooks wrote *"O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM."*

Song: "O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM"

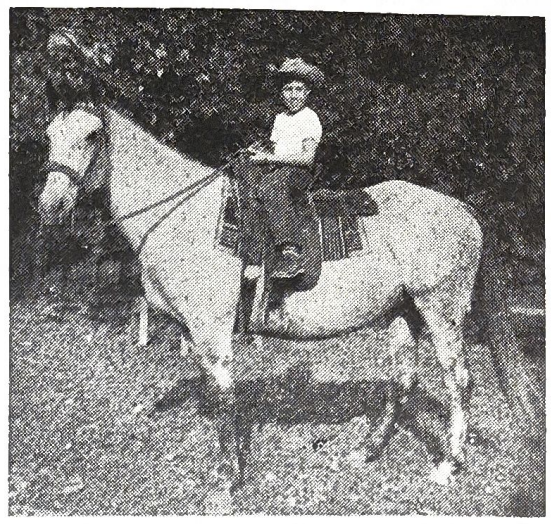
And in the nineteenth century also came the beloved "SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT"

Song: "SILENT NIGHT, HOLY NIGHT"

CANDLE FLAME

The leaness of the harvest, long ago,
Decreed that there must be no store-sold toy
For Christmas. Tiny cheeses in a row,
Brought happiness to each small girl and boy,
And all were given cookies, too. The tree
(A cedar limb) was decked with strings of corn
Popped by Big Sister. Sweetly, merrily
Four children sang because a Child was born!
How lovingly the presents had been made!
Our mother's patient, work-marred hands had wrought
Four candle-holders (card-board forms, crocheted,
Warp-coverings) for nothing must be bought.
The mellow candle-flame that glowed above
These gifts remain symbolic of her love!

—Thelma Allinder



Martin would like to find a horse in his backyard on Christmas morning, but town life being what it is, he'll just have to depend upon Bonnie at Kristin's farm.

CHRISTMAS INTERPRETATIONS

By
Evelyn Witter

Because the meaning of Christmas is so important, I asked a lot of different people what Christmas meant to them. Their answers were varied and stimulating — and thought provoking.

For example, a toy dealer confided to me: "Christmas is my harvest time. Christmas business is a pleasure I look forward to all year. Christmas means my livelihood."

A mother of a large family told me: "Work, work, work. That's what Christmas means to me. Cooking and baking. Shopping and cleaning. By the time Christmas rolls around I'm too exhausted to enjoy it."

An elderly woman, whose face the years had softened, said: "Beautiful music and people going to church. The whole world made alive because people are living and thinking their religions.

A pre-school child told me sincerely: "It means that it is Jesus' birthday and we should all be happy."

A minister remarked simply. "The joyous anniversary of the birth of our Savior."

A teenager said thoughtfully: "Christmas means a lot of things. Fun and solemnity. Joy and quiet prayer. Giving and receiving. Family fun and sharing. Parties and Church."

Well, what does Christmas *really* mean to you? What *should* it mean to you?

Perhaps you will agree with me that we could all vitalize our faith and make Christmas a time of SEEKING . . .

Let us get back a simple, childlike faith;
Let us find Christ again beneath His star.

COVER PICTURE

Christmas comes to 217 Donnelly Drive, Anderson, Indiana, when Donald carves the turkey with Mary Beth and Katharine as an appreciative audience. This is the first Christmas that Katharine can really absorb, and we know that it will be a happy, happy time for the Indiana Driftmiers.

Dear Good Friends:

These last few days Christmas has seemed very close to me because I have spent many hours with material that has gone to make up this issue.

I am hopeful that you will find in these pages quite a number of things that will serve some specific need. Several of the poems would be most suitable for your children to memorize for Christmas Eve programs, and I'm thinking now, particularly, of the lovely verse titled "A Legend". It came to us on a Christmas card last year from Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Guernsey of Centerville, Ia., and we enjoyed it so much that I resolved then and there to share it with you this year.

I am hopeful too that some of these pages you will read aloud to your family in these days before Christmas. It seems to me that there is a desperate and terrible need this year for every single human being to turn back to the genuine meaning and spirit of Christ's birth. Only in our own homes and hearts can we recreate the true significance of Christmas, and by so doing take our stand against the mockery and vulgarity of a purely commercialized season.

I don't intend to "preach" but I do want to go ahead and say that I know I'm not the only one who was absolutely shocked by the announcement that this was going to be a "Rock 'N' Roll" Christmas. Well, not at our house it isn't — not for one split second. And I feel I know you friends well enough to say that I'm sure it's not going to be at your homes either.

Although I may have mentioned this particular thing in my letters in years gone by, I'd like to say something again about Juliana's creche that we photographed last December. It is the one single most important thing in our holiday decorations — we always bring it out about the 10th of December and leave it on the chest of drawers in the dining room until January 2nd.

Russell made the creche out of a cardboard carton and covered the two sides and the back with pieces of finely woven bamboo; these were place mats for the table, originally, purchased in San Francisco. In the years that have passed since then they have become widely available in stores and big mail order houses throughout the entire country. In case you can't locate the place mats, just one of the smallest size bamboo blinds or window shades would give you worlds of material with which to work.

In the back wall of the carton (and I should tell you that the approximate measurements of it are 30 inches by 18 inches) Russell bored a small hole and ran an electric cord through it. To it he attached a tiny socket from a worn-out string of Christmas tree lights and used one white tree bulb. This provides just the right amount of illumination.

Rocks are used to build up a miniature mountain at one side and tiny artificial Chistmas trees are scattered through these rocks. In one corner is the manger, and the little light referred to earlier is directly above it. I mustn't forget to mention too, that the stable roof is covered with straw, and that some of this same straw is used inside in the area around the manger.

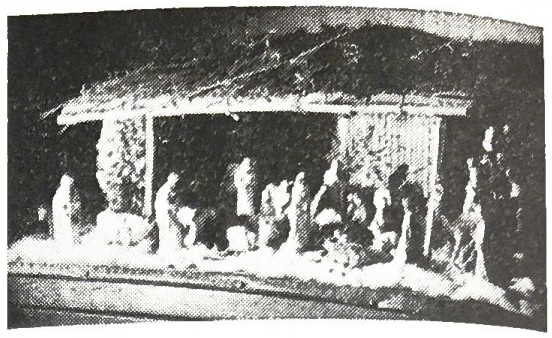
Now I want to tell you how we acquired the many figures that make up this much-beloved creche. The autumn that Juliana was in kindergarten she attended an afternoon session, and every day when she returned home, beginning around mid-December, a new figure had been added to this creche. We had it timed in such a way that on Christmas Eve itself the Christ Child in a small wooden cradle was the last thing added. She spent many hours arranging and rearranging the animals, the shepherds and the Wise Men, and chanting along, as small childen do, the story of Christ's birth.

In the years that have passed since then we have added a few new figures each season, and I should tell you too that every single one came from the Five and Ten. We have friends who purchased expensive and very beautiful figures for their creche, but we have always been well content with the ones that are so widely available.

I cannot overstress the importance of the traditions that have grown up around this creche. Every year when it is arranged Juliana reminiscences about the first wonderful December when she could scarcely wait to get home from kindergarten to see what had been added. Every year, too, we read from St. Luke when our creche is put up, and play, for the first time in the season, our religious carols. This particular evening holds for us the full essence of Christmas, the true meaning of its spirit.

There may be room in this issue to show you the picture of an angel Juliana made, with our help, when she was five or six. It is cut from cardboard, painted with water colors; aluminum foil is used for the wings. We always put this on the inside of our front door and frame it with silver tinsel. It, too, is a tradition.

The only new decoration we fixed up last year was the bird cage that we photographed to show you. You can't really get the over-all idea of this because you can't see the inside—and it isn't in color. But we piled Christmas tree balls in brilliant colors on the inside and, with molding clay to anchor them, on some of the cross-



This is the creche that I have described.

bars. Then we perched our tiny Christmas tree birds, the kind made in Germany many years ago that originally had clamps to hold them to a tree branch, around on the balls and also on the outside of the cage. This cage stood on our coffee table in the living room with candles on both sides and looked very fanciful and gay.

One more thing about decorations: molding clay, the kind you buy for children, is absolutely priceless when it comes to fixing up things for Christmas. Balls and ornaments of various kinds can be pressed into it and will hold firmly. We have some black iron candlesticks, for instance, that we decorated with brilliant balls all around the base and on the carving. Nothing else would have enabled us to do so many things as this molding clay.

It was a rough autumn for us in many ways, but everything looks much brighter now! Troubles never seem to come alone, so while Juliana still had the cast on her leg Russell had to spend eight days in the hospital following surgery. I began to think our entire family was going to fall apart! But now the hospital siege is only a memory, the cast is finally off Juliana's leg, and we're perking along through our daily routine. Again may I thank each and every one of you who took time to tell me about your experiences with Osgood-Schlatter's disease. Without a single exception everyone said: "We never had heard of this until it happened in our own family." Everyone said too that caution had to be exercised for a long time.

Russell's brother, Richard and his family, came through right on schedule and missed by only a couple of days or so the very heavy blizzard in western Nebraska. Arleigh, our sister-in-law, sighed and said that she would be SO glad to get back into her own home in Minneapolis and settled down. She added that even a heavy winter wouldn't call forth any complaints from them after temperatures of 120 and almost constant dust storms where they had lived on the desert. Their baby, James Russell, is eleven months old now and absolutely adorable. In fact, their five children make up a wonderful family and I do hope that we can get a picture of them soon to share with you.

I want to brown a pot roast now and make a lemon pie, so it's off to the kitchen for me. To each and everyone of you good friends scattered so far and wide, may I say that Russell, Juliana and I wish you a blessed and truly peaceful Christmas.

Lucile

"SEEK YE THE CHRIST CHILD"

A Christmas Devotional Service

By

Mabel Nair Brown

SETTING: On the altar, or table. place six white tapers in a semi-circle. In front of each candle place a letter to spell the word C-H-R-I-S-T. Make these letters of cardboard and cover with gold foil. Stand each one upright on a needlepoint holder or in a block of plastic foam. Arrange small sprays of greens around the base of candles and letters. On the wall back of this arrangement hang a picture of the head of Christ, or use a Nativity picture, if you prefer.

PRELUDE: A medley of "Away In The Manger" and "O Little Town Of Bethlehem" to be played very softly for a few moments before the call to worship is given.

CALL TO WORSHIP: (Music changes to "Fairest Lord Jesus").

"Even unto Bethlehem, let us come today,
Down roads that led us to the crib where Baby Jesus lay.
Let us look unto the manger for our guilding light
To be our inspiration to plan our lives aright.
Holding Faith's bright banner high, our shield and guide
To draw us ever nearer to the dear Christ child's side."

SCRIPTURE—read by two persons —soft music of "It Came Upon A Midnight Clear."

First reader: "And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the City of David, which is called Bethlehem."

Second reader: "And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in a field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were sore afraid."

First r.: "And the angel said unto them, 'Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people, for unto you is born this day in the City of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.'"

Second r.: "And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, 'Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which has come to pass.' And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the Babe, lying in a manger."

First r.: "Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the King, there came wise men from the East to worship Him."

Second r.: "And when they were come to the house they saw the young child with Mary, His mother, and fell down and worshipped Him: and when they opened their treasures they presented Him gifts: gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

Readers in unison: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."

LEADER: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem. What beautiful words! Let us take these moments together today to bring us closer to Bethlehem, to remind us, too, to seek the Christchild at Christmas. Let us *fill our hearts* with Christmas, instead of so much emphasis on filling the Christmas stocking!"

(Music — "There's A Song In The Air" as leader gives following;) "If the heart is filled with Christmas every lovely carol we sing, telling of the baby Jesus, born to be our Lord and King, fills our heart and soul with gladness that the world can never give! Fills us and inspires us, a nobler life to live. If the heart is filled with Christmas, every thought of fear and doubt; every unkind selfish motive in our heart is crowded out. Then the blessed little Christchild sent to us by God above, reigns supreme and plants within us blossoms of eternal love."

Song: "There's A Song In the Air" — Audience.

LEADER: "Yes, the CHRIST CENTERED Christmas is the only REAL Christmas. In John 12:46 we read 'I am come a light unto the world, that whosoever believeth on me should not abide in darkness." So shall we hope that each of us may find the true Christ centered Christmas message as our candles are lighted today."

(Here six persons will light a candle in turn, giving the brief meditation indicated as each steps forth to light her candle. The candles should be lighted from a candle which each one passes in turn to the next. Carol music in background).

"C" (first candle): "C is for the *Christ child,* the *chief cornerstone* around whom our Christmas and our lives should be built. 'For unto you is born this day, in the City of David, a savior which is CHRIST the Lord.'"

"H" — "Hope, and peace, and joy unfold as through our hearts and hands His message is told. 'The Lord will be the HOPE of His people, and the strength of the children of Israel.' In this hope we find the genuine happiness of Christmas."

"R" — "REDEEMER for all the world was born this Babe in the manger. 'And all flesh shall know that I, the Lord, am thy Savior and thy REDEEMER.' "Rejoice! Rejoice!", ring out the Christmas bells."

"I" — "I is for the precious INNOCENCE of the dear Babe and for His image which should be forever in our heart. 'Who is the Image of the Invisible God, the firstborn of every creature.' In His name shall gifts be given."

"S" — "S shall surely stand for His Star for 'We have seen His Star in the East and are come to worship Him!' Just as His Star led others to Him, so can we SERVE Him and in so doing with kindness, example and SMILES lead others to Him."

Juliana's angel.

"T" — 'Behold, I bring you good TIDINGS of great joy', sang the angels. 'Know the TRUTH and the TRUTH shall set you free', we read."

(As each of these persons light candles, she steps to one side so that at conclusion the six form a semicircle, three on each side of setting.)

LEADER: "We come to the manger, the Babe to behold, and lay at His feet our incense and gold; Like the wisemen of old we worship the King and to Him with reverence, our love-gifts we bring."

SOLO: See note.

LEADER: Music continues softly — "Could we all clasp hands in a friendship circle for the benediction?

"Christmas candles softly gleam and Christmas stars triumphant beam. May each, shining on your way remind you that 'tis His birthday, And bring peace and joy this Christmas Day. Amen."

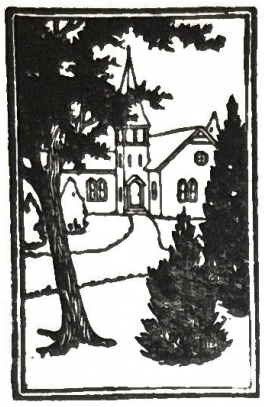
Note: Perhaps you'd like to use this Christmas Lullaby which I wrote and sang to our youngsters when they were small. The words are set to the tune of the beloved Brahms' Lullaby.

Christmas Lullaby

"Lullaby, baby dear, in your rough manger bed,
While the angels sing sweetly from skies overhead;
And the stars in the sky shine down where you lie,
While your sweet mother dear watches o'er you near by.

Lullaby, baby dear, I can see Thee tonight;
In the glow of the tinsel and candles so bright.
Each sweet chime of each bell, as it rings seems to say,
"O, come all and rejoice! 'Tis Lord Jesus' birthday."

"Happy Birthday, to you, dear Lord Jesus," we sing;
And our hearts are the gifts that to you we would bring.
O, let Bethlehem's star ever shine in the sky
To remind all the earth, Thou ever art high."



A VISIT WITH FREDERICK

Dear Folks,

Since last writing to you, Betty and I have taken a little trip. For three days we attended a church conference held at Pawling, New York, right in the heart of the beautiful Hudson River countryside. Pawling is a small village nestled in the hills on the far eastern side of the river valley not far from the Connecticut state line, and to get there we had to drive through the western half of that state. I have told you before, and I repeat it now, that the state of Connecticut is without a shadow of a doubt the most beautiful state in the Union. The mountains are not the highest, the farms are not the largest, the rivers are not the broadest, but all of them are the loveliest. The roads wind through picturesque valleys and over rolling hills covered with farms here and forests there, and neatly stacked stone walls everywhere.

While at Pawling we drove about the nearby farms and saw those of Ex-governor Thomas E. Dewey and Lowell Thomas. They were nice farms, but not noticeably nicer than many other large farms in that section of New York. It is a great dairy locale, and everywhere about Pawling we saw signs of the present prosperity of the dairy farmers.

When we got back from Pawling we wanted to do something nice for the children, and so we took them to visit one of the Massachusetts State Parks a short distance up the river from Springfield. We drove to the top of a small mountain in the center of the park, and then we climbed the many, many steps of an observation tower to the lookout platform at the top. What an experience that was! It was breath-taking for me, and I am an old mountain-climbing guide. You can well imagine that Betty was a bit nervous about the children. As long as one held onto the handrailings on either side of the steep cast iron steps there was no real danger, and we made it to the top without accident just as thousands of other people have done through the years.

I had made the mistake of taking our dog along on the expedition and when we climbed the tower we left him at the bottom, never dreaming that he would try to follow us, but try he did. The poor chap got half way up and stopped! He was terrified and refused to go up or down. I finally had to pick him up and carry him under one arm while holding onto the handrailing with the other. He is not what one could call a small dog, and believe me I breathed a sigh of relief when I got him safely to the bottom. The next time we go on a trip, he is going to stay home.

This morning before I arose from my bed, I took my New Testament and read this line: "We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren." What a wonderful verse to serve as my inspiration for the day. I am alive because I love my fellowmen as brothers! Of course it is also true that one of the quickest ways of spiritual suicide is to hate one's brothers, not just those that I see around me, but any men anywhere. But is all of this not a bit of fantasy? I sometimes wonder if any of us actually believe that our very life is dependent upon the affection that we have for people throughout the world whom we have never seen.

Once when I was a little boy I stepped on a nail and was probably saved from tetanus by a Japanese scientist by the name of Kiasato, who isolated the bacillus of tetanus and made possible the modern innoculations against the dread infection. I was one of millions of servicemen who were saved from typhoid fever because of the great work done on that disease by the Russian, Metchnikoff, and who were saved from malaria because of the experiments of an Italian by the name of Grassi. A 1942 report of the Rockefeller Foundation said: "Our children are guarded from diptheria by what a Japanese and a German did; they are protected from smallpox by an Englishmen's work; they are saved from rabies because of a Frenchman; they are cured of pellagra through the researches of an Austrian. From birth to death they are surrounded by an invisible host—the spirits of men who never fought in terms of flags or boundary lines and who never served a lesser loyalty than the welfare of mankind."

As I lay there in bed this morning thinking of that verse I had read, I was reminded of some observations that one of Yale's sociologists made years ago. There I was lying in a bed built on a pattern which originated in the Near East, but which was modified in Northern Europe before the first beds were used here. My sheets were made of cotton, a plant that was first domesticated in India. My blanket was made of wool which was from sheep that were first domesticated in the Near East, and on the blanket was a silk trimming, the manufacture of which was first discovered and developed in China.

As I put my feet over the edge of the bed and sat there for a moment, I realized as I had never realized before how true it is that we are surrounded by an invisible host, the spirits of men and women who through the ages have made possible for us so much of what we have today. I thought of this when I got out of bed and put on a pair of slipper-like moccasins that were first invented by the Indians of the Eastern Woodlands.

Here are five of the Driftmier brothers and sisters. From left to right are A. F. Driftmier, Clara (Mrs. Paul Otte), Anna Driftmier, Adelyn (Mrs. Albert Rope), and behind her, Dad—M. H. Driftmier. Aside from Dad they all live in or near Clarinda, Ia.

How often we have heard it said that America has more bathrooms than all of the rest of the world put together, but seldom do we realize that our bathroom fixtures are a mixture of European and American inventions. When I took off my pajamas, I was taking off a garment that was invented in India, and when I took a shower, I was using soap that was invented by the ancient Gauls. When I shaved, I was observing a torturous rite that was first practiced in ancient Egypt or ancient Sumeria.

Back in the bedroom I began to put on my clothes whose form originally derived from the skin clothing of the nomads of the Asiatic steppes. Around my neck I tied a strip of fancy cloth that is a survival of the shoulder shawls worn by the seventeenth-century Croatians. I then sat down on a chair, the form of which was first used in South Europe, and proceeded to put on my shoes. Now the shoes were made of leather tanned by a process invented by Egyptians and cut in a style derived from the classical civilizations of the Mediterranean. I looked out of the window made of glass that was invented in Egypt to see whether or not I would have to wear rubbers over my shoes today. Rubber was discovered and first used by the people of Central America. And when I noted that it was raining, I decided that I would also have to take my umbrella with me — something invented in southeastern Asia.

The more I thought about this invisible host, the more impressed I became. I got downstairs just in time to pay my paper boy. I had to pay him with money, an invention of ancient Lydia. I ate my breakfast from a plate made of a form of pottery invented in China. My knife had a blade of steel, an alloy first made in southern India, my fork was a medieval Italian invention, and my spoon was of Roman origin. I had an orange that was first grown in the eastern Mediterranean, and then I had a piece of cantaloupe, something that was first grown in Persia. I drank coffee that was first used by human beings in Abyssinia. The cream for my coffee came from cows that were first domesticated in the Near East, and the sugar I used had been

(Continued on page 18)

LET US WORSHIP HIM

By
Mildred Cathcart

As Christmas time approaches, I like to recall the words again of Angelus Silesius:

"Though Christ a thousand times in Bethlehem be born
And not within thyself, thy soul will be forlorn."

When I read these lines again, I wonder if many of us aren't so busy with all the Holiday preparations that we fail to gain the inspirational uplift that should be ours? There is no better time to enjoy our family, to share the confidence of our children, and to lead them into deeper spiritual truths than at this season of the year.

I know we deprive our children of a great deal of satisfaction when we emphasize the Santa, gift-receiving angle rather than the Christ-giving true meaning of Christmas.

Our children heard the Santa story just as they were told the story of the Three Bears, Little Red Riding Hood, and others. We never tried to "persuade" them that there were really three bears who lived in the forest. Neither did we try to convince them of a Jolly Man in a red suit. We have taught them the story of the Christ-Child and His wondrous love for us. We teach them that true joy comes from giving and from doing kind things for others. We encourage our children to make Christmas lists — not exchange gift lists.

I read an article in which Norman Vincent Peale said: "How can you make this the happiest Christmas of your life? Simply by trying to give yourself to others. Put something of yourself into everything you give. A gift, however great or small, speaks its own language. And when it tells of the love of the giver, it is truly blessed."

Our daughters are taught this simple truth of a love-gift and they often spend many hours preparing something to give a friend. There are pot holders, book markers, plaques, simple aprons, and decorated cookies on a little ornamental type of plate which they purchase at the dime store. Thus the finished item really becomes a gift of love. It is not something they run to the store and buy at the last minute but rather something in which they have put their time and love.

We never let all our festivities and activities crowd out our time to worship HIM. Children must learn that Christmas means Christ. While a jolly man with a white beard *cannot encircle the globe, we do have* a Savior whose love is so vast that it can reach us everywhere.

Lighting the Christmas candles is one of our beloved traditions. Beginning the week before Christmas we light one candle each night until all six are lighted and burning on Christmas Eve and again on Christmas night. Then each night thereafter, we extinguish one candle, so that by New Year's we have the candles "out" as our tree is dismantled.

Each night, as our children light the candles, we sing hymns, read the Christmas story, and often recite some favorite Christmas poem. Thus we place the emphasis upon the true meaning of Christmas.

This darling baby is Candace Grenier, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Grenier of St. Joseph, Mo. You'll find some of her mother's ideas for Christmas right on this page.

Christmas is a wonderful time to help our children build up memories for the future. I remember one woman who said Christmas was just ruined for their family when their child found out there was only the Birthday of Jesus to celebrate. How sad that we should let such a thing happen. Even though financial difficulties may curb gift-giving, surely we can be like the shepherds of old and rejoice because we are going to worship the Babe at Bethlehem.

Let us worship Him this year and then no matter what shall befall us we shall be able to say, "Fear not, for unto you is born this day in the city of David, A SAVIOUR, which is Christ, the Lord."

CAN YOU KEEP CHRISTMAS?

(Repeated by request)

Are you willing . . .

To stoop down and consider the needs and desires of little children;

To remember the weakness and loneliness of people who are growing old;

To stop asking how many of your friends love you and ask yourself if you love them enough;

To bear in mind the things that other people have to bear in their hearts;

To try to understand what those who live in the same house with you really want, without waiting for them to tell you;

To trim your lamp so that it will give more light and less smoke, and carry it in front so that your shadow will fall behind you;

To make a grave for your ugly thoughts, and a garden for your kindly feelings, with the gate open —

Are you willing to do these things even for a day?

If so, then you can keep Christmas.

—Henry Van Dyke

LET'S "DO IT OURSELVES"!

By

Mildred B. Grenier

Children and we grownups, too, like to "do it ourselves," so here are suggestions for gifts and decorations which I hope you will find helpful as the holiday season approaches.

You can make Christmas Stars for decorations by painting corks with red, green, sparkling silver or gold paint. Paint some toothpicks to match them. When the paint has dried, stick the toothpicks into the corks to make Christmas stars. Hang the stars about the ceiling or on the drapes or Christmas tree.

An inverted paper drinking cup can be made into a bell for a shade pull. Punch a tiny hole in the bottom of the cup and run a ribbon through with a tiny Christmas ball tied on the end. The ball will make the clapper; or if you wish something that really tinkles, use a tiny bell. Cover the bell with gold or silver foil and tie to the shade pull with a ribbon bow at the top.

Angels may be made from the same paper drinking cup by inserting a wooden spoon through the bottom of the cup, leaving the bowl of the spoon for the head. Make the features with water colors and glue on yellow yarn for hair. Insert two more wooden spoons, leaving the bowls out on either side to form wings.

Christmas and cookies are synonymous; try making Cookie Drums for unusual gifts, favors, or to hang on the Christmas tree. Make your favorite rolled cookies, cut out in round shapes. Stack three or four cookies together. Cut circles only slightly larger than the cookies of red and green construction paper; punch small holes around the edges of the circles. Place one circle on top and one on the bottom of the stack of cookies. Lace the paper circles together with bright colored cord to complete the cookie drum.

Cookie Jig Saw puzzles will delight the children. Bake your favorite rolled cookie cut out into Santa Claus, Tree, Star, etc. shapes. As soon as you remove them from the oven, cut immediately into several pieces. Cool; pipe edge of cookie with confectioners' sugar frosting. Place each cookie puzzle in a cellophane bag and tie with a ribbon.

Pretty cookie place cards for a party may be made by cutting the dough into rectangles and making two holes near each top corner before baking. When cool, frost white, write each guest's name on cookie with red frosting in cake decorator and decorate.

Let the children cut out pretty designs from old Christmas cards and paste in upper right-hand corner of small note paper for a gift for Auntie or Grandma. Or let them make Powder Puff lapel pins for gifts for their small friends. Embroider a face on a small powder puff and sew on yellow yarn for hair. A small safety pin is sewed to the back so the pin can be fastened to the lapel.

Dear Friends:

Now that we have had our fall rains I think we all feel much better. It is raining again today and with the chill in the air and reports of snow in western Nebraska and Kansas, it would seem as if winter will be upon us before we know it. Martin and his friends are making guesses as to when we will have our first snow. Sleds didn't get much use last winter so the boys are hoping for an early, heavy snow.

Before I say much about winter activities, let me bring you up to date on things that happened in late fall.

A few weeks ago Oliver, Martin and I spent a week-end with Frank, Dorothy and Kristin. We chose a perfectly beautiful day to drive to Lucas, and were blessed with lovely weather the entire week-end. We left on a Friday noon, taking Martin out of school so we could make the drive in daylight. Dorothy had just taken a batch of cookies out of the oven and had coffee ready on the stove so we sat down and had a good visit as soon as we arrived. It was just a little late to catch the full colors of the timber, or perhaps it wasn't as colorful as usual. Dorothy and I had some relaxing hours watching the fishing lines and taking walks through the timber while Frank and Oliver hunted. Perhaps I should say that Frank did the shooting and Oliver helped him spot the squirrels and rabbits. We knew everytime we heard a gun shot that they had something for Frank *never* misses!

Kristin and Martin spent most of their time playing school in the hayloft and on old fallen trees in the timber close to the house. Since Kristin has learned to drive the jeep she took Martin for rides around the barn lot and pastures. They also rode double on old Bonnie, the *gentle* horse. We got a fairly good picture of Martin on Bonnie so we will include it in this issue. I'm probably the poorest in the family with a camera, but we do take lots of pictures for our family records. They aren't always clear enough to make good cuts but we do try.

Another nice trip we made one Sunday was only a day's jaunt but we enjoyed it very much. We left immediately after church for Nebraska City, Nebraska where we met friends for dinner at Steinhardt Lodge. Frequently we drive to Nebraska City to go through Arbor Lodge, but this time we didn't have time. After our smorgasbord dinner we went to see John Brown's Cave. An interesting museum has recently been added so we spent a great deal of time examining everything of historical consequence. Youngsters and oldsters alike enjoy and appreciate the story of the assistance given to the slaves on their escapes to the north and when you can actually visit this cave and travel through the long tunnel to the nearby creek it becomes very real to you.

From Nebraska City we drove to Waubonsie State Park near Hamburg, Iowa and were happy to run into many friends both from Shenandoah and Essex who had the same idea of how to spend the last lovely fall Sunday. Martin always remembers the day we drove there to view the flood of two years ago. Then the entire valley from the bluffs to the Missouri River was flooded and it was a tragic sight to see barns and houses completely surrounded with water.

I've been busy this past month with planning committees for our annual church bazaar. We call ours "Market Day." We have planned several new features this year and are anxious to see how they go over with the public.

Last week I drove some Cub Scouts to Manti to see the old cemetery there. I mentioned Manti at length in my last letter. You will remember that this was one of the stops the Mormons made on their way to Salt Lake City. They established a little settlement there and some people remained for a number of years. However, when other towns were established nearby the townspeople moved to these larger settlements and Manti became a ghost town, finally completely disappearing except for the lonely cemetery and the old wagon trails that can still be seen. Grandfather Field taught the school there for a while.

Martin and I have made our fall visits to the dentist and optometrist. I realize how old Martin is getting to be when this time I simply left him in the dentist's office and went about my errands. When I was finished with my shopping I found him in the car proudly showing off the two new small fillings.

By this time next week I will have my new glasses. I told the optometrist that choosing new frames is as difficult as picking out wall-paper! There are so many styles and such lovely colors for frames that it is difficult to make up one's mind. I finally decided on a pair that has different colored bar clips for the top of the frames so you can change the colors to match your dress. Well, when glasses are as much a part of your wardrobe as shoes, I guess it is not unusual that someone would think up such an idea as this for glasses!

This week-end I am acting Mother to Clark. Wayne and Abigail are on a week-end trip to attend Homecoming at the University of Iowa at Iowa City. This was the tenth anniversary of an honorary fraternity of which Wayne is a charter member, so they have been planning for a long time to attend this Homecoming. They drove Emily and Alison to Lucas to spend the week-end with Kristin. Juliana is there too so Frank and Dorothy will have quite a family around the dinner table for a few days. Martin is thrilled at having the responsibility of little Clark and is in the toy room now planning how he will entertain him when he awakens from his nap. I might add that this letter is being written at Abigail's dining room table instead of at my own.

It's hard to find corn shocks in 1956, but fortunately there were a few on Frank and Dorothy's farm so that we had an old-fashioned background for this picture of Martin and Kristin.

One day this past month I visited our Iowa School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs. I made this trip with a club group. We had only two hours at the school and I wish we had had an entire day. I think it is wonderful the strides we have made in the past decade in the methods and means of teaching those with hearing handicaps. I could write pages on my impressions of the school.

Martin's school had a carnival recently. It was held for the purpose of raising money for some new play yard equipment. I wasn't able to go because I had a club program responsibility that night, but Oliver took Martin, Juliana and her friend Susie and they reported having a wonderful time and hoped that they would have another one soon. Some of the games were a fishing pond, throwing darts at balloons, dropping clothes pins in a milk bottle, putting out a candle flame with a water pistol, bowling, ring toss and various other such children's games. Martin said his favorite game was bowling and now he is anxious to visit our local bowling alley. This is a grand sport and our Shenandoah youngsters have some fine bowling teams.

When Thanksgiving is over we will prepare for Christmas. We have made some plans but know it would be safer not to write about them now for secrets have ways of getting out, don't they?

May we wish you and your family a Happy Holiday Season.

Sincerely,
Margery

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Once more the Christmas bells ring out,
And human hearts catch heavenly song,
Once more the Christmas star appears
And overshadows pain and wrong,
In that soft light the visions come
Of treasures death can never end,
And radiant with tenderness
I see the face of you, my friend.

—Selected

DECEMBER - 1956

By

Evelyn Corrie Birkby

Have you noticed a new glow around the towns and villages of the countryside? Are you aware of the lift of the spirit when the chimes of the church or organ music swells into a Christmas carol? Do you go about your Christmas shopping and your work at home humming, "Oh Come, All Ye Faithful?" Then you've caught it! The Christmas spirit is here, all around us.

It is glowing in the lights around the square. It is pounding in the excited voices of little children. It is in the smell of cookies and cakes eminating from myriads of kitchens. It is gleaming in the evergreen and tinsel and red ribbon. It is in the candlelight glowing through the church windows and the altars decked in the white of Advent. It swells out of the mail bags of every city block or country route. Christmas is spilling out over everyone with love and sharing and joy.

It's fun to gather ideas for decorations, festive and new, or old traditional ones. Have you ever pinned up a big map of the U. S. (or the world, if you are a fortunate family who receives cards from foreign countries) and as the cards arrive from the various states have the children find that state and fasten the card to it? A spray of evergreen and an ornament or two fastened above the map along with the gayly decorated cards soon turns the map into a splendid spot of holiday magic.

All sorts of ideas come forth for the hanging of cards, such as felt, ribbons, swags of evergreen and the like. One of the most simple is to pin the cards to turkish towels. One family I know uses a different towel for each type of card. Shiny ones go up near the tree to sparkle in the lights. The family snapshot cards are up together, the religious ones, the funny ones, etc. The beautiful pictures from magazines which should be saved from year to year can also be easily hung by pinning to a soft towel. Soon the towel is completely covered and a lovely square of color and Christmas is all you see.

How about a Christmas town made up of the little churches, carolers, angels, snowmen, evergreen trees, houses and what have you cut from last year's Christmas cards? These could be pasted on a window or a mirror, or you could make a three-dimension shadow box—the figures could be pasted on light cardboard with little three-cornered standards on their backs.

The more the children can do to help with Christmas preparations, the greater will be their own enjoyment of the festivities. They can paint cookie cutters and tie them to the tree with pretty ribbon. Use cookie cutters also to outline a pattern on your fresh-frosted cake. Little hands can follow the lines with candies. If you are using the tiny candy balls, a pair of tweezers helps get the decorations exactly where you, or your youngster, want them to go.

Bobby, Craig and Jeffrey Birkby make it a mighty lively Christmas at the Birkby home! How fortunate these three little boys are to have the traditions that their mother writes about.

Place mats are fun to use. How about special ones for that exciting breakfast around the Christmas tree? Using bright red or green shelf paper as a base, cut out any shape you want. Now the sky is the limit. Pretty pictures cut from cards, original pictures the children draw, and old Christmas story books provide decorations. A plain tree cut from green paper and then trimmed with bits of old beads, spangles, sequins and the like will add a glow to a holiday breakfast. Buy plain paper plates and let the children draw or paste a pretty design. A coat of shellac makes them durable. Perhaps these will be pretty enough to edge with ribbon and give to Grandma as her gift from the children.

An idea for that Christmas morning cocoa . . . try rolling marshmallows in cinnamon before you drop them on top of the steaming hot cocoa and see what a nice taste treat it makes. You might make a small red star out of cranberry jelly to place on top of halved grapefruit.

When you are making candy to mail or sell at the many bazaars of the season don't forget the handy plastic pie-shaped and square boxes which eliminate the trouble of wrapping individual pieces. Last year I received a pie-shaped plastic box filled with green gum drops. A spool of green thread was glued to the wide base and it looked like a pretty geometric tree. Butter the plastic well or line with waxed paper and pour the candy directly from the pan into the mold. This is especially nice for the candy made with the marshmallow creme base.

And don't forget the gifts which we give of ourselves. One girl gave her mother a half-day off each week through the year so the mother could go to town, a time to do just as she pleased. One grandmother gave the young mother next door an afternoon each month to be away from her children. One grandfather gave his children a story telling time. One boy gave his mother the gift of picking up his clothes every night. Ordinary ideas for giving? Not when they come from the heart.

It is in the building of memories that we create the important qualities of this great holiday. Without the spiritual import the real meaning of the day is lost. We can wrap gifts, trim trees, get excited about Santa Claus, that is the easy part. It takes thought and purpose to give Christmas its rich deep meaning.We have to dedicate ourselves to loving service to others and show our children that it is truly better to give than to receive, and that love is more powerful than hatred.

Building memories can be the simple process of sitting by the Christmas tree or a lighted candle each evening for a period before the 25th and reading the Christmas story from the Bible, or one of the beautiful, simply told children's nativity stories. Children love to act and the drama of the Baby Jesus can be done with only a little encouragement. Learning the lovely Christmas hymns should be very much a part of their singing.

At any time of the year a child can make up his own prayer. It is especially nice to do so at the holiday season when we are emphasizing thinking of others. Each child should have someone to whom he can give his own gift. No matter how many lovely, carefully planned gifts a child gets, he needs to have the same joy of giving and of watching the happiness he has created on the face of one who has received. Who cares if the paper is wrinkled, if the ribbon bow doesn't stay tied, or if the stickers come loose from too much licking!

Often the most precious gifts under the tree are the bulging, awkwardly wrapped presents placed there by little hands.

The Christmas spirit is not found in the rush of the crowds and the busy stores. It is rather in the kitchen where mother is putting her affection into each sweet-smelling cookie that comes from the well-filled oven. It is in the flying fingers of grandma as she lovingly sews on a little granddaughter's blouse or needlework for a friend. It is in the crooked pictures drawn by a little girl or in the slantwise sawing of a little boy, each laboriously making a gift for daddy.

Surely memories of church Christmas programs add much to the season's observance. Perhaps yours is a country church with lights which shine glowing far across the snow as you drive in for the children's program. Such churches look beautiful with glittering stars and balls and evergreen in the windows. A big blue and silver tree stands near the white altar regally holding tall glistening candles and frosted evergreen. This is indeed a sanctuary in which to worship the Christ Child.

No country church program would be complete without the sweet recitations of the tiny tots. Wiggly, talking too fast, sometimes forgetting, standing first on one foot, then on the other, grinning, frowning, laughing or sulking, each one finally gets through his part in the program. As they stumble back to their seats the teacher whispers a proud word in each happy ear. Somehow the star of such a program is about four or five years old!

The rich clear tang of crisp country air, the childish voices singing off key, "Away in the manger, no crib for His bed . . . . ", the happy sound of friend wishing friend "Merry Christmas", those we love near us and Jesus' birthday becomes a celebration dear to our hearts.

"Recipes Tested in the Kitchen - Klatter Kitchen"

By

LEANNA, LUCILE and MARGERY

VERY BEST DARK FRUIT CAKE

1 cup butter
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 cup honey
5 eggs
6 Tbls. orange juice
2 cups flour
1 tsp. baking powder
1 tsp. salt
1 tsp. allspice
1/2 tsp. nutmeg
1/2 tsp. cloves
1/4 lb. citron
1/4 lb. lemon peel
1/4 lb. orange peel
1/2 lb. candied cherries
1/2 lb. almonds
1/2 lb. candied pineapple
1/2 lb. raisins
1/4 lb. dry coconut

Cream butter and sugar. Beat in honey and then add 5 whole eggs, beating vigorously. Add orange juice, and then all dry ingredients that have been sifted together. (Reserve part of flour to mix with fruits and nuts that have all been chopped fine.) Lastly add this fruit and nut mixture. Spread into 3 bread pans that have been greased and lined with waxed paper. Bake in a 300 degree oven for 1 1/2 hours. When cold store in plastic bags and put in an air-tight can until ready to use.

WHITE FRUIT CAKE

"This is absolutely super"—Leanna
1 cup butter
2 cups sugar
1 cup milk
3 cups all-purpose flour
2 tsp. baking powder
1 tsp. vanilla
7 egg whites
1 lb. white raisins
1 lb. white figs
1/2 lb. citron
1/2 lb. lemon peel
1/2 lb. orange peel
1 pkg. candied cherries
1 pkg. candied pineapple
1 lb. blanched almonds

Cream butter (no substitute) and sugar. Sift flour and baking powder together; take out approximately 3/4 cup to use in mixing fruits and nuts together. Add balance of flour to first mixture alternately with milk. Fold in egg whites that have been beaten until stiff. Lastly add mixture of fruits and nuts. Spread into 3 bread pans that have been greased and lined with waxed paper. Bake in a 300 degree oven for 1 1/2 hours. When cold store as for above.

CHRISTMAS STOLLEN

1 cup milk
1/2 cup granulated sugar
1/2 tsp. salt
1 pkg. active dry yeast
1/4 cup warm water
5 cups sifted flour
1/2 cup canned diced citron
1/2 cup finely cut-up candied cherries
1 cup slivered, blanched almonds
Grated rind of 1 lemon
1 cup seedless raisins
2 eggs, well beaten
3/4 cup soft butter or margarine
1/4 tsp. nutmeg
1/4 cup melted butter or margarine
1/2 tsp. cinnamon
2 Tbls. sugar

In a large saucepan, scald milk; add 1/2 cup sugar, salt; cool until lukewarm. Meanwhile, sprinkle yeast onto water in small bowl; stir until dissolved. Add to lukewarm milk, with 1 cup flour; with egg beater, beat to remove lumps. Cover with clean towel; let rise in warm place about 1 1/2 hours or until doubled in bulk. Now stir in citron, cherries, almonds, lemon rind, raisins, eggs, soft butter, nutmeg, then 3 cups flour. On lightly floured board, knead 1 cup flour into dough until dough is smooth and elastic. Roll into large 18" x 12" oval, about 1/2 inch thick. Brush with some of melted butter; sprinkle with combined cinnamon and sugar. Make lengthwise crease down center of dough; fold over. Remove to large greased cookie sheet. Push into crescent form; then, with palm of hand, press down along crease to shape. Brush with rest of melted butter. Cover with waxed paper, then with towel; let rise in warm place about 1 hour, or until nearly doubled in bulk. Meanwhile, start heating oven to 350 degrees. Bake stollen 45 to 50 minutes, or until golden brown. Cool; sift confectioners' sugar over top. Makes one large stollen.

ORANGE BLOSSOM COOKIES

(This has always been my favorite orange drop cookie.—Margery).

Mix thoroughly:
1/4 cup shortening plus 2 Tbls.
3/4 cup brown sugar
1 egg
2 tsp. grated orange rind
Stir in:
1/4 cup sour milk
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter vanilla
Sift together and add:
1 1/2 cups sifted flour
1 tsp. baking powder
1/2 tsp. salt
1/4 tsp. soda

Lastly add 1/2 cup chopped nuts, and they are a wonderful addition when they have been toasted in the oven for a few minutes. Drop by teaspoonfuls on greased baking sheet and bake for 10 minutes at 400 degrees.

While hot dip in the following mixture:
1/3 cup sugar
3 Tbls. orange juice
1 tsp. grated orange rind

Mix and let stand while baking the cookies. This glaze is delicious on other cookies too.

SOFT GINGER COOKIES

1 cup shortening
1 1/2 cups brown sugar
3 eggs, beaten
1 Tbls. ginger
1/2 cup dark molasses
1 1/2 cups boiling water
1 1/2 tsp. baking soda
5 cups sifted flour
2 tsp. baking powder
1 1/2 tsp. salt
1 Tbls. cinnamon

Cream the shortening, add the brown sugar and mix well. Then add the eggs and blend together. Mix the ginger with the molasses and add to the sugar mixture. Add the boiling water, while stirring. Sift the remaining ingredients together and add to the above mixture. Mix together well, then place the batter in the refrigerator for 2 hours. Drop by teaspoonfuls on greased baking sheet. Bake for 10 to 12 minutes in a hot oven, 425 degrees. Makes about 7 dozen cookies and will keep soft for a week in a stone crock or jar.

DATE ORANGE BARS

2 eggs
1/2 cup orange juice
1/4 cup melted butter or margarine
1 cup sifted flour
1 tsp. baking powder
1/2 tsp. salt
1 cup sugar
3/4 cup chopped walnut meats
1/2 cup pitted, cut dates

In small mixing bowl beat eggs until light and fluffy. Slowly add orange juice; stir in melted butter or margarine. Sift dry ingredients into a second mixing bowl; add nuts and dates; toss lightly with fork to coat completely with flour. Stir in liquid mixture thoroughly. Pour into well-greased 8-inch square pan. Bake in moderate oven, 350 degrees about 30 minutes or until center springs back when lightly touched. Cut into bars while still warm. Cool in pan.

BUTTER BRICKLE

1 1/4 cups granulated sugar
3/4 cup butter or margarine
1 1/2 tsp. salt
1/4 cup water
1/2 cup unblanched whole almonds
1/2 tsp. baking soda
1/2 cup blanched whole almonds
1/2 cup chopped walnuts
1/3 cup semi-sweet chocolate pieces
1/2 cup chopped walnuts

Combine sugar, butter, salt and water in saucepan; bring to boil. Add unblanched almonds and cook, stirring occasionally, to 290 degrees, or until small amount dropped in cold water becomes very brittle. Then add soda, blanched almonds and 1/2 cup walnuts. Immediately pour into buttered pan about 15 by 10 inches. Spread melted chocolate on brickle with pastry brush or spatula then, sprinkle with 1/2 cup walnuts. When it is cool, break into pieces. Makes 1 1/2 lbs., and makes a lovely Christmas gift to friends who like nice candies.

HOLIDAY SALAD

1 pkg. cherry gelatin
1 cup liquid
2 cups raw ground cranberries
1 cup sugar
1 cup cream
1 small can crushed pineapple
1 small can spiced grapes

Dissolve the gelatin in the liquid and chill until it begins to thicken. Whip. Add the sugar to the ground cranberries and let stand a little while, about the length of time the gelatin is refrigerated to thicken. Whip the cream and fold all ingredients together. Refrigerate until well set. Serve on lettuce.

PENUCHE NUTS

1 cup brown sugar, firmly packed
1/2 cup granulated sugar
1/2 cup light sour cream
1 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter vanilla
2 1/2 cups nut meats

Combine sugars and sour cream in saucepan. Cook over low heat, stirring constantly, until sugars are dissolved. Continue cooking over low heat to 246 degrees on candy thermometer, or until a little of mixture dropped in cold water forms ball a little firmer than soft ball. Remove from heat, and add vanilla and nuts. Stir until light sugar coating begins to form on nuts. Turn onto waxed paper or tray, and separate sugar-coated nuts. Lovely to serve with your Christmas refreshments or to give as a gift.

NEVER FAIL CREAM CARAMELS

Mix 2 cups granulated sugar, 1 cup corn syrup, and 1 cup heavy cream. Boil to soft ball stage. Add 1 cup milk and boil again to soft ball stage. Add another cup of milk and boil to the hard ball stage. Pour into buttered pan, cut in squares when cool but not too cold. Nuts may be added. You might like to pour out part and add 1 square chocolate and 2 Tbls. milk to it. Melt chocolate over slow heat, add nuts and pour into greased pan. These will not be hard caramels. Wrap individual pieces in cellophane. Use small sized pans so the caramels will be thick instead of thin slabs.

LEMON PECAN COOKIES

1/2 cup shortening
1 cup sugar
1 well-beaten egg
1 Tbls. lemon juice
1/4 tsp. Kitchen-Klatter lemon flavoring
2 cups flour
1/8 tsp. salt
1 tsp. baking powder
1 cup finely chopped pecan meats

Cream sugar and shortening, add egg, lemon juice and lemon flavoring. Beat well and add sifted dry ingredients. Mix well and stir in nut meats. Shape into rolls and wrap in waxed paper and chill completely in refrigerator. Slice thin and bake in lightly greased cookie sheet in a moderate oven until delicately brown on the edges.

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CHICKEN AND ALMONDS WITH RICE

3 lbs. chicken, cut in small pieces
2 Tbls. olive oil
1 Tbls. onion juice
1 clove garlic, chopped
2 stalks celery, sliced fine
1/2 lb. mushrooms, sliced
1 cup blanched almonds, chopped
2 Tbls. soy sauce
1 Tbls. flour
2 cups water

Cut chicken in small pieces. Fry in oil until light brown. Add onion juice and garlic. Fry for 5 minutes. Then add celery, mushrooms, almonds, soy sauce, and sprinkle with flour. Simmer for 10 minutes. Then add water and simmer for 1/2 hour. Serve hot with rice.

A DIET LIST

The rivers eat away their banks,
The tides devour the sand,
The morning sun drinks up the mists,
The ocean eats the land;
Taxes eat up property,
And pride eats out the soul,—
But moths the diet record hold,
Because they eat a hole!
—Author unknown

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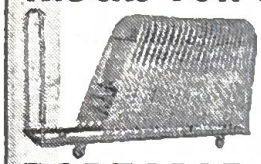

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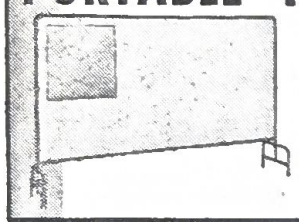

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Remember that we send a lovely gift card to the person who is to receive Kitchen-Klatter from you.

Kitchen-Klatter Magazine
Shenandoah, Iowa

IT'S BEEN A BUSY MONTH ON THE FARM

Dear Friends:

We couldn't have asked for more perfect fall weather for harvesting the crops than we have had this past month. Rain is badly needed in this section and according to the weather man we can expect to have some showers in the next few days, but most of the corn is in the cribs so when it rains we can relax and enjoy it.

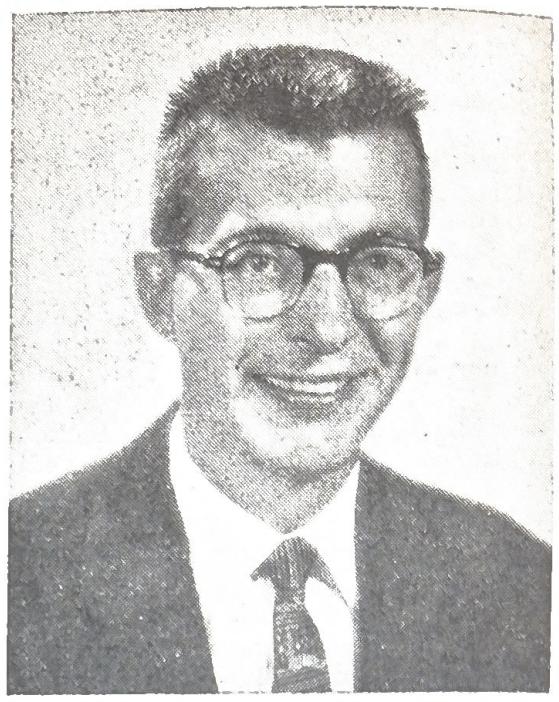
We enjoy the Fall so much with all of our beautiful timber land around us. The trees this year didn't have the magnificent color that they have had in past years due to the dry weather. The leaves just more or less dried up and fell off. Mother and Dad stopped and had dinner with us on their return trip from Indiana and reported that the countryside in Illinois and Indiana where they had had lots of rain this year was perfectly beautiful. The folks spent about four hours with us and we were so glad to hear about their visit with Don, Mary Beth and little Katharine.

One evening this month I attended the Teacher-Director banquet. This is an annual affair given by the Lucas County Rural teachers for their directors and their wives or husbands. This year the banquet was on Columbus day so the teachers had used little miniature sailing boats to decorate their tables.

I want to tell you about the cute and original place cards they had made. On top of a piece of blue construction paper was pasted a half of a milkweed pod. With toothpicks and white paper they had made sails and oars. Our names were printed on the sails. Following the lovely dinner we enjoyed a good program of group singing, several special musical numbers by some of the rural children, short talks by the president of the County Board of Education and the County Superintendent, and an address by a man from the Iowa State Education Association.

Kristin spent a very enjoyable weekend with our good friends, Clarence and Sylvia Meyer, at Applington, Iowa. She went on the train to Iowa Falls on a Friday afternoon where Clarence met her, and she didn't have to come home until Monday afternoon because of a county-wide teachers' meeting we had in Chariton that day. She thought she had a wonderful time, and the highlight of the trip was a picnic Clarence and Sylvia gave for her on Sunday to which they had invited three other young people whom Kristin knows.

The next Friday Margery, Oliver and Martin came to spend the weekend with us and didn't have to go home until Sunday evening. The weather was beautiful and warm and we spent most of our time outside.



Our most recent picture of Wayne Driftmier.

Margery and I fished and took hikes in the timber. Oliver helped Frank with his work and then they spent the rest of their time hunting squirrels and rabbits, so we had one dinner while they were here when I think everyone had all the squirrel and rabbit they could eat.

The Chariton Saddle Club rode out to our house last Sunday for a wiener roast and hamburger fry. A committee had prepared all the food and brought it out in a car. They had the hamburgers all made up and wrapped individually in aluminum foil. They built a huge fire and when it had burned down to coals they laid the hamburgers right on top of the coals, turning them once in awhile, and my! but they were delicious. There were plenty of buns, relishes, potato chips, doughnuts and marshmallows, plus thermos jugs of hot cocoa for the children and coffee for the adults. The day was nippy enough that the fire felt good.

Since our Johnson family is such a small one we have always tried to celebrate all the birthdays with a family dinner. This year, since Edna and Raymond have moved to Allerton and with Ruth living in Kansas City, it has been more difficult for us all to get together at the same time. Ruth doesn't very often know in advance when she will be able to get away from her work for a week-end, and invariably when she has come home some other members of the family have had engagements that they couldn't break on short notice. Consequently, eight of our ten birthdays had come and gone and we hadn't done anything about it.

About the first of this month Bernie said she was going to set a date a month in advance so that everyone would be prepared for it and she was going to give a dinner. So last Sunday evening we had quite a celebration. As a joke Ruth and I wrapped all our gifts in Christmas paper because it was really closer to Christmas than it was to some of the birthdays. We all thought we had so much fun that I wouldn't be at all surprised if we don't do it this way from

(Continued on next page)

now on.

I had told Bernie I wanted to help her with the dinner, so I took a big casserole of escalloped turnips, and another of candied sweet potatoes, also a pumpkin cake. Bernie had fixed roast chicken and dressing, homemade noodles, mashed potatoes, salad and a relish plate. I know that Bernie makes the biggest and most delicious angel food cakes I have ever eaten and the one that centered her table that night was no exception. She had made a plain batter and had added very finely chopped chocolate chips and English walnuts, and it was superb. The cake was on a tall crystal cake plate and instead of decorating it with candy decorations she had put a small glass down in the hole in the center and had filled this with baby yellow mums. I don't know how many candles were on the cake but I lighted them and thought I never would get through. Kristin got the honor of blowing them out. I think Uncle August helped her but anyway she got them all out with one blow.

Our little dog Tinker has been on the "ailing" list the last few days. Whenever the jeep goes Tinker has to go along and he insists on riding up on the front of the car over the radiator. Of course we never go very fast and if he sees a squirrel or a rabbit he jumps off and takes after it. We have been using the jeep the past week to pull the corn in from the field and Tinker wasn't used to having anything behind the jeep and apparently ran right into the wagon wheel. It didn't run over him but it gave him an awful jolt and he has been so stiff and sore he could hardly move.

No school tomorrow because of State Teachers' meeting in Des Moines. Juliana comes on the train this afternoon, Wayne and Abbie are bringing Emily and Alison tomorrow morning and leaving them with us while they go on to Iowa City for Homecoming, so it looks as if the Johnson house will be full this week-end.

It won't be long until Christmas is here, so Frank, Kristin and I send you warm greetings and the hope that it will be a happy season at your house.

Sincerely,
Dorothy

FOUR HUNDRED YEAR OLD CHRISTMAS WISH

"We salute you! There is nothing we can give which you have not; but there is much that while we cannot give you, you can take. . . .

"No peace lies in the future which is not hidden in the present. Take Peace. . . .

"No heaven can come to us unless our hearts find rest in today. Take Heaven. . . .

"The gloom of the world is but a shadow; behind it, yet within our reach, is joy. Take Joy. . . .

"And so at Christmas time we greet you, with the prayer that for you, now and forever, the day breaks, and the shadows flee away."

GOOD NEIGHBORS

By
Gertrude Hayzlett

At this time of year the spirit of Christmas is in the air, giving us all the urge to do something nice for others. A new Guide for Good Neighbors will be ready about the time you read this. It will tell of many shutins who need cheer. They are free and will be sent to you as soon as you ask me for one. My address is 685 Thayer Avenue, Los Angeles 24, California. There are other interesting things in the Guides, too. Do ask for one, and do something to help someone.

Miss Kay Felter, Rt. 1, Pleasant Plain, Ohio had polio and it left her with spinal trouble. She has had several operations and at present is in a cast from hip to chin. She is 14, and loves to get mail.

Patricia Kable had polio 2 years ago. She is now taking treatments at Warm Springs, Georgia. Address her c/o Foundation, First East Wing, Room M-116, Warm Springs, Ga. Age 18. Probably she cannot answer, but will enjoy getting mail.

Miss Clara Harting, 202 Henry St., Alton, Ill. has been shutin many years with a heart ailment. Please write to her.

Regina Leeds, 635 Hassin St., Hutchinson, Minn. is 12. She had polio. Cards would be appreciated.

Mrs. Alfred Morton, Frankfort, Kansas has arthritis. She can get about the house with the aid of a cane, and although her hands are affected she is still able to piece quilts. Please send her some print pieces.

Mrs. Lizzie Bowgher, c/o P O, Masonville, N. J. is 85, bedfast and unable to write. She will enjoy cards.

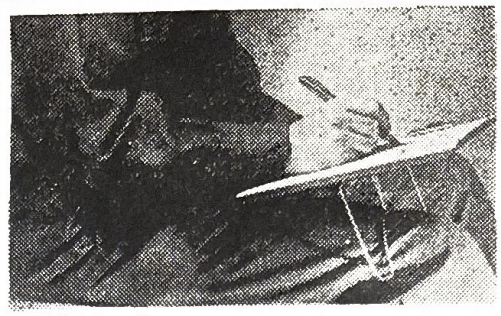
Mrs. George J. Mundschenk, Manville, Wyo. has been quite ill and would enjoy letters. Eventually she will be able to answer.

Vela Patterson, Golden, Miss. is a long-time shutin and has been unable to be out of bed for several months. She and her father are alone, and he also is an invalid.

Thelma Green, Rt. 1, Sterling, N. Y. age 10, has a heart condition caused by rheumatic fever nearly two years ago. Bedfast. Cards and things to amuse a small girl would be appreciated.

Margaret Cunningham, 2228 Beechwood Ave., Wilmetta, Ill. has been shutin for some years and is now in a Nursing Home. She gets pretty lonely and would enjoy mail. Her birthday is Dec. 23rd.

Mrs. Blanche Loveless is still in the hospital but is able to be in a wheelchair part of the time. She is very weak and is not allowed to do anything at all. Send her lots of mail, to Bldg. C, Fairmont Hospital, San Leandro, Calif.



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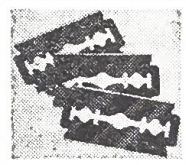

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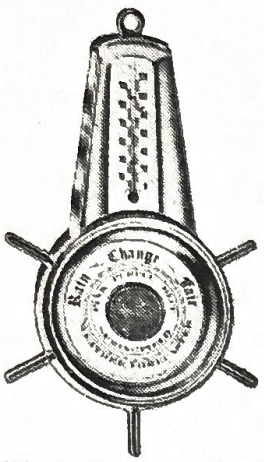

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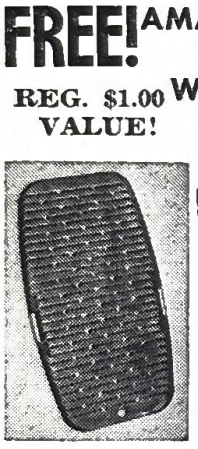

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A GRAB BAG CHRISTMAS

By
Muriel Razor

Back in the depression 30's when our family suddenly became much larger with in-laws and children, and our pocketbooks much thinner, mother originated the idea of a Grab Bag Christmas.

We couldn't afford gifts all around so we tried drawing names, but one gift didn't seem like Christmas so . . . up came the grab bag. Since mother's passing we have carried on through the years, partly because it became traditional, but partly because it's also a lot of fun. Everyone must enter into the spirit of the thing, and to avoid any possible disappointment where the children are concerned, they must be impressed with the idea that they're not going to get a lot of fancy things.

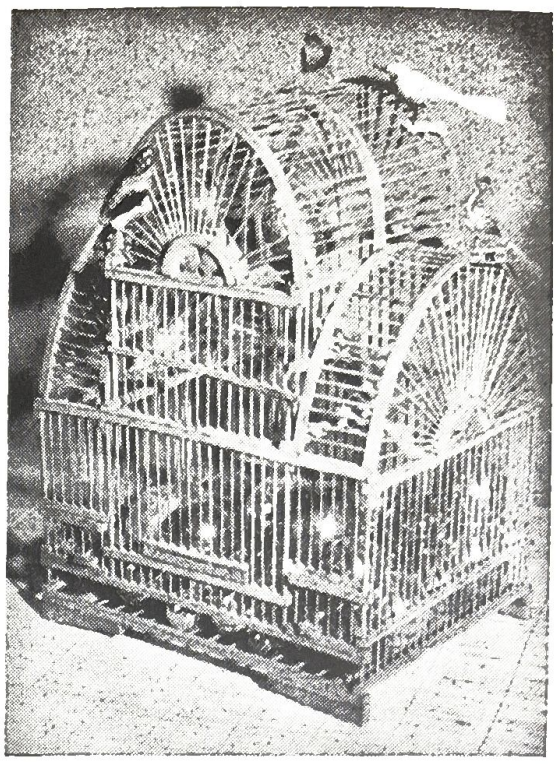
Here's how it works: all year long, and especially in the fall months we are on the lookout for little things that would make appropriate gifts for the grab bag. Each family takes as many as it can make or purchase. We have no set number as some of the girls have more time to make gifts and others can afford to buy more, but each person gets at least six or eight "grabs" which means 150 or more gifts in the family.

We have a sort of unwritten law that no gift is to cost more than 15 to 18 cents and less, if possible. All gifts are Christmas wrapped and piled high in bushel baskets under the tree.

Immediately after dinner (when we are stuffed to the gills) we gather in the living room and sit in a big circle around the room. No one is allowed to open a package until they are all drawn. Two of the children pass the baskets around and around, putting their own gifts on their vacant chairs as they pass. Then there's a mad scramble to get the packages unwrapped and start "swapping". We have to exchange the things we have "grabbed" and can't use, of course. Sometimes we trade "sight unseen" but usually the conversation runs something like this:

"Oh, I want that apron." (Grandpa has it). "What do I have that you would like?" Maybe it's a package of razor blades, but Grandpa can use them and he *can't* use the apron. So he trades. Someone always puts in a pair of men's socks (only one to a package, of course, for a pair would cost more than 18 cents) and a pair of work gloves, one to a package. What a scramble to swap so someone will have a pair!

Of course the men will draw the ruffled garters, perfume, or powder puff put in for the girls, and the ladies will get the screwdriver, nails, shaving soap, etc. intended for the men. The teenagers are sure to draw baby rattles, ball, or bib. That's where the fun comes in. Occasionally we "pull a boner" and put in something that no one wants. In that case it's only courtesy that the doner trade something she has for it — no one knows you put it in anyway.



This is the bird cage that Lucile describes in her letter.

What to put in for gifts? Use your ingenuity. Most people these days collect something, so if a pair of salt and peppers show up (perhaps "white elephants") the one who draws them trades them to the collector. One sister saves cereal coupons for silverware. We save them all year for her and a neat package pleases her more than a dollar bill. One collects buttons, so we all collect odd buttons and make a package for her in the grab bag.

Some homemade gifts we have used are: for the women, painted and natural winter bouquets and house plants. (Don't put these in the basket for they would be crushed, but write a silly little verse on a card telling them what and where the gift is.) Also pot lifters, pieced, crocheted (sometimes from sack twine) or textile painted in kitchen colors. Garden and flower seeds, tea towels, crocheted dish cloths of twine, hemmed; or crocheted edge terry cloth wash cloths made from good parts of worn bath towels. Handkerchiefs made of lawn or nainsook (1/3 yd. makes three) or use scraps with a crochet edge and an embroidered or painted design in corner.

Work baskets, dust cloths (cut 18 inch squares of plain outing flannel with pinking shears, then cut a large hand out of figured outing and stitch to center of square.) Aprons made from scrap bag pieces; plastic by the yard makes bags, capes to protect garments on hangers, raincaps for hair or hat protection. Old felt hats make pin cushions blanket-stitched to slip over spool holder on sewing machine; sewing kits for car or purse, (make these in booklet form and put in pins, needles, safety pins, thread). Tiny pieces of bright felt cut into squares and circles, half-squares and half-circles of different sizes make a nice game for kiddies. They can place the pieces on a square of outing flannel to make animals, flowers, bird houses or whatever their imagination suggests.

(Continued on next page)

Some things we buy for the women are: wave set, wash cloths, powder puff, thimble, note paper (divide into two gifts), envelopes, kitchen gadgets, etc. For the men we make shoe polish cloths of wool or outing, 5" by 15" double seamed and turned; add a box of shoe polish. Shoe shine blocks (blocks of wood 3 x 6 in. padded and covered with strips of sheepskin tacked on). Outing flannel scarves for the farmer — a navy or brown stripe is nice. Buy 1 1/3 yards, cut in three lengths, hem edges and fringe ends. This makes three. Colored handkerchiefs — buy cheapest quality print (it's softer). One yard makes four men's size. Hem on machine. Snapshots of your family make nice gifts, or better, get pictures of the other fellow he does not know you had taken.

Other things we have used are: home-dried corn, pop corn, hominy, jelly, jam, and pickles. Even a "mess' of parsnips, turnips, or winter radishes make a nice gift if you did not raise any.

Grandpa dislikes to write letters so last year I put in a package of postcards, all addressed to me, of course. A bundle of scraps with a new quilt pattern will please the quilt piecer. White elephants you have about the house that you know someone else could use are OK. A vase, odd dishes, pictures, bric-a-brac, good mittens, caps, gloves that your own children have outgrown if they would fit and please someone else. Puzzles and scrap books made from colored magazine covers are nice, or used jig saw puzzles — providing no pieces are missing.

Tiny girls will like doll quilts, blankets, little pillows, doll dresses, all made from scraps. Little color aprons are darling, and carpenter aprons for the small boy are just as cute. Be sure to write the lad's last name and Construction Co. on the bib. Put in at least a few nails and a pencil.

Let your imagination run. There is no end to the things you can make for a Grab Bag. If your family is large and you are short on cash, by all means try a Grab Bag this Christmas.

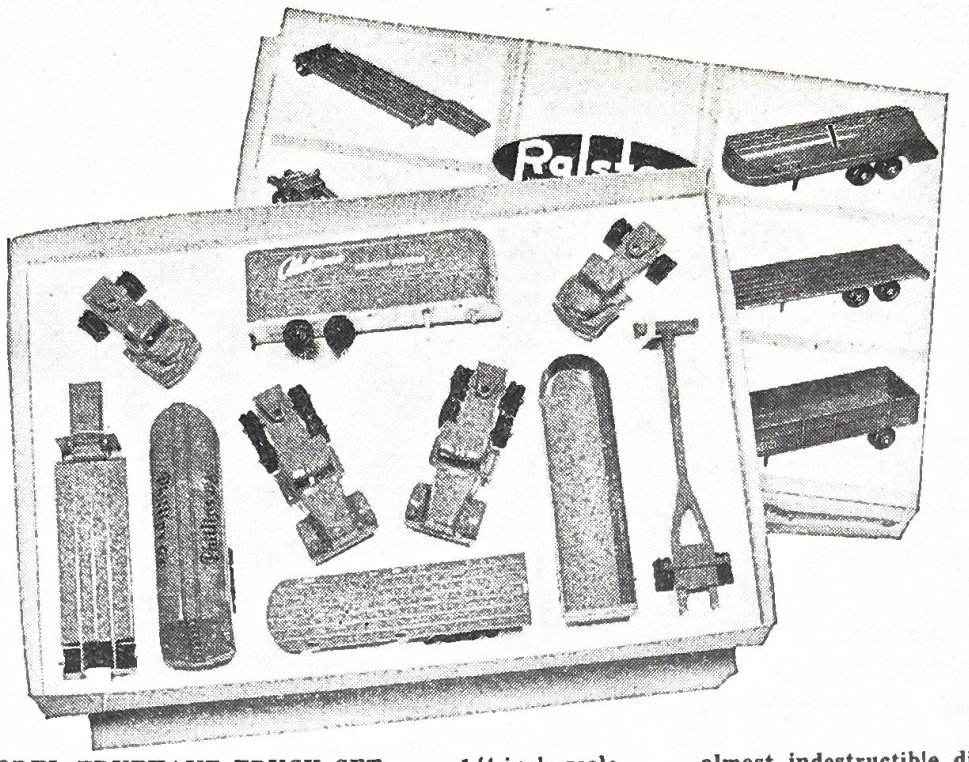
A CHILD'S WISDOM

A busy mother was one day regretting that she could do so little church work and take so small a part in Christian enterprises. "I shall have only a life of housework to show at last," she said rather sadly to a friend one day.

"Why, mother," exclaimed her little daughter, who overheard the words, "all we children will stand up and tell all you've done for us—everything! I shouldn't suppose they'd want anything better than *good mothers* up in heaven."

And the friend answered: "The child is right. Earth will send to heaven no better saints than the true Christian mothers who have done their best."

—The Home Messenger



MODEL FRUEHAUF TRUCK SET . . . 1/4-inch scale . . . almost indestructible die-cast zinc with rubber wheels, steel axles — finished in Dulux Automotive Enamel to take hard knocks. Set includes two 3¼" Ford Tractors, two 4⅜" Mack Conventional Tractors, 6" grain bed, 6¼" gas tank, 6¼" van, 7" machinery hauler, 7" pole trailer, 6¼" flat rack. Enough trucks for all his "businesses".

At better toy stores, or send $4.00 and we will ship prepaid.

RALSTOY — Dept. 40, 533 Keeline Bldg.
Omaha 2, Nebraska

A LEGEND

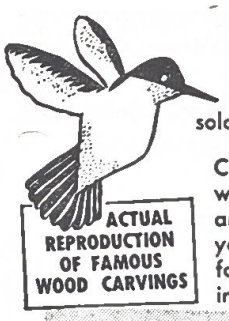
"There's a beautiful legend, that's never been told,
It may have been known to the wise men of old —
How three little children came early at dawn,
With hearts that were sad, to where Jesus was born —
One could not see, one was too lame to play,
While the other, a mute, not a word could he say —
Yet, led by this star, they came there to peek
At the little Lord Jesus, with eyes closed in sleep.
But how could the Christ Child, so lovely and fair,
Not waken and smile when he heard their glad prayer
Of hope at His coming, of faith in His birth,
Of praise at His bringing God's peace to the earth?
And then as the light softly came through the door,
The lad that was lame stood upright once more;
The boy that was mute started sweetly to sing,
While the child that was blind looked with joy on the King!"

—Charles Bancroft

A CHRISTMAS CARD

Out of my window I can see
Cones of brown on a green pine tree . . .
Footprints where people come and go,
Leaving their mark on fresh white snow.
High in the magic of winter air,
Sparrows are flying pair by pair,
Here on the white of our front yard
Nature is painting a Christmas card.

Ideal for CHRISTMAS Gifts!



PAINT AND SELL
these beautiful BIRD
LAPEL PINS . . .
sold in Dept. stores for over $1.00

Complete kit includes "birds" with locking pins, finest paints, and easy instructions. Make for yourself—for gifts—to sell! Ideal for school art classes, clubs, shut-ins. Fun — easy — profitable.

KIT OF 12 ($12 RETAIL) ONLY **$2.95**

WILLOU COMPANY P.O. BOX 434
Northwest Station — Kansas City, Kansas

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KITCHEN-KLATTER PROGRAM

Join us for a visit every day Monday through Friday over any of the following stations.

WJAG—NORFOLK, NEBR. — 780 on your dial 10:00 A.M.
KRVN—LEXINGTON, NEBR. — 1010 on your dial 10:30 A.M.
KIOA—DES MOINES, IA. — 940 on your dial 11:00 A.M.
KFNF—SHENANDOAH, IA. — 920 on your dial 9:00 A.M.
KFAB—OMAHA, NEBR. — 1110 on your dial 1:00 P.M.
KFEQ—ST. JOSEPH, MO. — 680 on your dial 9:00 A.M.

HOT WATER QUICK!

New Portable Pocket-Size Water Heater
Place in water; plug in socket . . . turn on switch! Hot Water! Thousands use for bathing, washing clothes, dishes, cream separators, pails, shaving. . . . Heats small quantities very quick! Heating speed of large quantities depends on quantity. Read directions before using, follow. Regular price $2.95. However if you'll tell your friends about BOIL-QWIK to advertise it for us, we will let you now have one for only $1.98 plus tax.

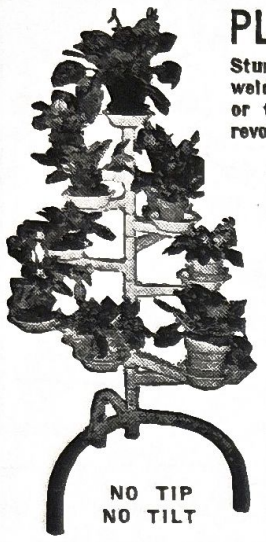
SEND NO MONEY Just name and address. Pay postman $1.98 plus Federal Tax, C.O.D. postal charges. Satisfaction guaranteed or return within 10 days for refund.

BOIL-QWIK, 4554 Broadway, Dept. E-223 CHICAGO 40, ILL.

AGENTS
DISTRIBUTORS
Write. REGULAR
PRICE $2.95—
LIMITED TIME only **$1.98**

A Lifetime Gift for FLOWER LOVERS

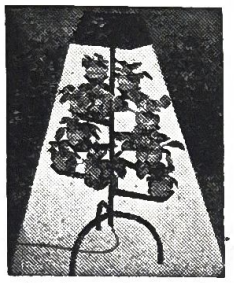
All-Steel Vio Holda



PLANT STAND

Sturdy, heavy gauge all-steel welded. 40" high. Will not tilt or tip Holds 11 plants, 10 on revolving arms extending outward 6" to 12" from center shaft. Arms movable to any position to enhance beauty of display and allow even sun and air exposure. Light weight. Easily dismantled for cleaning. Antique black, white or green enamel. ORDER BY MAIL TODAY. Only $14.95 each, plus $1.00 for packing and postage. Specify color desired. Send check or money order. Immediate shipment. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Circular on request.

NEW FLUORESCENT PLANT LAMP



Fits all Vio Holda plant stands. Floods flowers with cool beneficial fluorescent light. Promotes growth. Makes show place of dark corners and sunless rooms. Installed or removed in two minutes without tools. Light shade is 13" sq. at bottom, 9" sq. at top, and 6" deep. Accommodates 22 watt, 8¼" Circline fluorescent light tube. Shade, without tube, only $14.50. Light tube $2.95 extra. Please add 75¢ for postage unless ordering a plant stand, too. Specify color.

VIO HOLDA Manufacturing Co. Inc.

Box 915 Dept. K-12 Topeka, Kan.

BOOKS For Christmas

IDEALS, The special Christmas issue, more beautiful than ever. $1.25

For a wonderful lasting year-long gift for the whole family, send a years subscription of IDEALS. Six beautiful issues, only $6.50 delivered anywhere in the U. S. Subscriptions start with the February 1957 issue.

(Be sure to include an extra $1.25 if you wish the CHRISTMAS 1956 issue of IDEALS sent along with your subscription).

BATTLE HYMN, The Story of a Clergyman Turned Fighter Pilot, by Dean E. Hess, Col., U. S. A. F. This is the chronicle of the author's stirring combat adventures in World War II and in Korea. Dean Hess is a dedicated man of God who flew more than 300 combat missions . . . who created a South Korea Air Force out of untrained Koreans. His greatest accomplishment was the rescue of thousands of helpless Korean war orphans from the onrushing Chinese Communists. He won Korea's highest military honors, and the thanks of the nation. His story is fascinating, heart-warming, filled with excitement and humor. Just published $3.95

BE SURE TO LOOK UP OUR AD ON PAGE 15 OF THE NOVEMBER KITCHEN-KLATTER. YOU WILL FIND A LIST OF SELECTED BOOKS FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS GIFT LIST.

KIESER'S BOOK STORE

205 N. 16th St. OMAHA 2, NEBRASKA

(Prices subject to change)

FILM FINISHING! Jumbo Prints 6-8-12 Exp. 39¢ per roll

12 Exposure Rolls, 39¢, Jumbo prints. Guaranteed work, one day service.

For an Honest Value LINCOLN STUDIOS Box 13 Dept. 59 Lincoln, Nebr.

Mother and the youngest Driftmier grandchild, our darling little Katharine. This picture was taken in Anderson, Indiana, and it reminds us so much of a picture exactly like it that was taken of Mother and Mary Leanna when the folks spent Christmas in Hawaii several years ago.

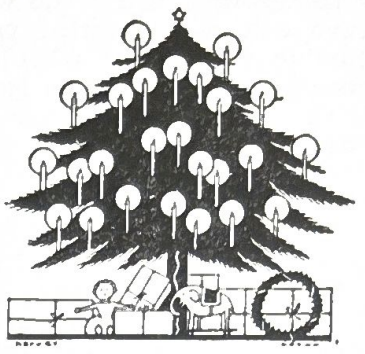
CHRISTMAS EXTRAS

LIGHTED HOLIDAY ARRANGEMENT: This is sure to be the conversation piece of your Christmas decorations so plan it for your loveliest arrangement!

First, choose a low box to fit one of your occasional table tops—ours is rectangular in shape. The box must be deep enough so that a string of tree lights can be fastened in an upright position on a board which fits the bottom of the box. The cord can be passed through an opening made on the back side of the box. Have a piece of glass cut to fit over the top of the box. The box can be covered with paper, foil or cloth. (I used cloth in a soft dark green to cover ours, since it seems to blend with most any arrangement.) For an all-white arrangement, cover the box with white, too.

Make your arrangement upon the glass lid, then turn on the lights. How lovely the soft diffused light from below lights up the arrangement! This is lovely for an angel choir or a madonna arrangement; or, if bright Christmas ornaments are used in the arrangement, how beautifully they glow in the lights. One can work out all sorts of lighting color schemes with this—for instance, all blue bulbs might be used.

POPCORN FANTASY: This is for those of you who would like an unusual centerpiece in a special color for the holidays—perhaps a blue or a pink one—you can have it any color. Find a nice tree-shaped branch of barberry. Use a flower pot filled with sand as the tree base or a large needle point holder can be used to hold tree upright. Now stick popcorn on the "stickery" barberry twigs. You can color the popcorn by dipping in the various vegetable dies. I like to put matching colored "angel hair" around



the base of such a tree centerpiece—it looks as if it had dropped right from fairyland. (Remember this for banquet tables in winter months when we do not have garden flowers. Pink popcorn makes it look very much like flowering almond.)

HOLIDAY FOOD FANCIES TO SERVE OR GIVE AWAY

Christmas star dessert: Make a large white loaf cake. Ice with green icing. At serving time, cut the cake in pie-shape wedges. Arrange the wedges around the outside edge of the plate as the points of a star. Fill the center with scoops of ice cream — combine several flavors to get the lovely pastel shades of pink, green, etc., with plain vanilla.

A cookie caper: Use a shallow box (or the lid of a box might be used) and cover with a pretty Christmas paper or silver foil. Stand an assortment of Christmas cookies *on edge*. Cover with clear cellophane and tie with a pretty bow. So pretty for the recipient to look at in anticipation of the good eating later!

Stick candy cookie server: Stand one of the large pieces of stick candy in a block of the stryafoam. Slip the wreath cookies (made with doughnut cutter) over the candy for a very attractive edible table decoration. Set the cookie server in a bed of greens. Using the small stick candies and small cookies, one could make very pretty party favors in this same manner.

Coffee cans painted red, filled with cookies or fruit cake, and then tied with yarn and two or three big yarn pom poms on top are lovely gifts from your kitchen.

Nut meats to give away? Cover small baby food or candied fruit cans with pretty paper — or paint them. Decorate with bands of the Christmas cellophane tape. Fill with the nut meats and tie in clear cellophane.

Give "snack mix" as a gift—especially where there are children. Cover an oatmeal carton with a piece of red shelf paper. Cut a string of paper dolls from white paper and paste around the box. Or, I often fashion a jolly Santa of red material, cotton and white paper and slip him right down over the oatmeal carton in which I'm giving away Christmas goodies. Children love this.

Serving a lovely tea ring coffee cake? By all means at serving time have a fat candle lighted and glowing in the center of that ring. Or, set a small dish of the sugar cubes (decorated in holiday designs) in the center of the ring—for those who like sugar in their coffee, of course!

I LOVE CHRISTMAS CARDS!

By

Elaine Derendinger

There is a time near the close of the year when that rare, glowing quality known as "Christmas spirit" descends on human beings. To each of us it may come at a different time, in a different way — but it always comes.

I don't feel a bit "Christmasy" when we start receiving the Christmas gift catalogues; they are mailed before the childen have used up even one of their new school pencils. Neither do I get any Christmas feeling when the stores are being decorated; ornaments go up before the last Hallowe'en face is safely sold.

But when I bring in the mail and spot that first Christmas card, the spirit of Christmas enfolds me in all its joy and glory. Usually the first card is from a faraway friend, and it's so pleasant to know they are thinking of me — especially if there is a note enclosed! I think we should all make time at Christmas to write a letter to each friend we haven't seen for a year. Write it long and newsy, and you'll cement the friendship for years to come. Better still, enclose snapshots! It's like a visit from an old friend, and leaves such a nice, warm feeling.

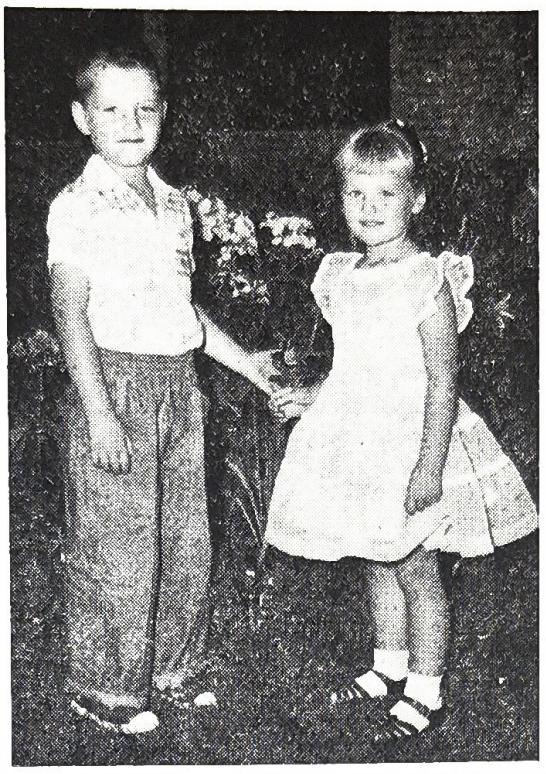
I give the cards a place of honor in our home. There is an archway between dining and living room, and I hang a long, wide red ribbon on each side of the arch in both rooms. As the cards arrive, I clip them to the ribbons. When all four are full, I tape the rest along the top of the archway. By Christmas Eve, there is a border of bright cards in each room.

There are many ways to display your cards. Use them in place of ornaments on your tree, or have a special "card tree". Hang them over ropes draped over the stair railing, or perhaps in the picture window. Tape them hit or miss fashion on windows and doors. Display them in any manner, but be sure to display them!

I can't bear to throw away a single card, so I pack them out of sight after Christmas — first copying all the addresses for next year. Later, on one of those days when I haven't a thing to do, I get them out. The extra-special ones, I keep. Those addressed to the children, I make into a scrapbook. They enjoy their Christmas book very much and often I see them looking longingly at the cards in mid-July. Many of the Christmas scenes—especially those prints by famous painters—are grand to frame. Use narrow, black frames, and arrange a group in that bare corner. How they brighten up the room!

I take the remainder of the cards and cut the smaller designs out to use as Christmas tags and package decorations. You can cut some nice ones with pinking shears — a real saving too. They are as pretty as boughten ones, not to mention the sentiment attached.

I love the custom of Christmas cards!



When we have our Driftmier family party this Christmas there will be gifts under the tree for Curtis and Marianne Otte. Their parents are Mr. and Mrs. Darrel Otte, and you'll see their Grandmother Otte in the family group on page 6.

TRY IT! DUSORB

MAKES ANY CLOTH ABSORB DUST
ASK YOUR LOCAL GROCER

ORDER NOW FOR CHRISTMAS BAKING

"Lille" Sandbakkelse Set
Set of 15 round fluted tins for baking delicious, cup-shaped, Scandinavian cookies for Christmas and any festive occasion. In gift box, with recipe, $1.00. We pay postage. The Gladd Company, 32 Luverne Avenue, Minneapolis 19, Minnesota.

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End mice, roaches, waterbugs, ants, spiders crickets, boxelder bugs and other pests. Safe-sure-simple. Dust HIDE in runways. Runs 'em away. Keeps 'em away, $1.00 per package postpaid. Money back guarantee. Free booklet included.
HIDE, 55-A 9th Street, Leon, Iowa

Beautiful Gold-Cross Necklace

MADE TO SELL FOR $10.00
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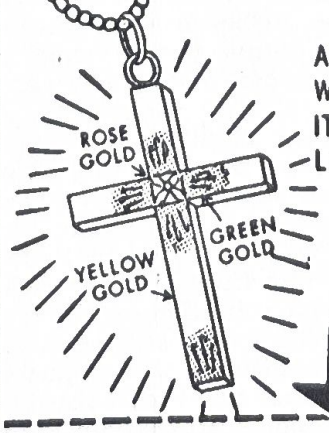
Exquisitely Beautiful . . . . .

- MAGNIFICENTLY DESIGNED.
- 12-KARAT GOLD-FILLED CHAIN AND CROSS. (LIKE A FINE EXPENSIVE GOLD-FILLED WATCH CASE)
- LENGTH OF CHAIN: 18 INCHES.
- CROSS: 1-1/4"x13/16"x1/8"THICK, IN 3-TONE GOLD, INCLUDING THE FIELD OF YELLOW GOLD, CENTERED WITH ROSE GOLD AND DELICATE PASTEL GREEN GOLD.
- FASHIONED BY PROFESSIONAL GOLD-CRAFTSMEN FOR A LIFETIME OF WEAR, ARTISTICALLY HAND-ENGRAVED FOR STUNNING BEAUTY.
- IN DAINTY SATIN-LINED GIFT BOX.



AN EXCEPTIONAL CHRISTMAS GIFT FOR RELATIVES AND FRIENDS

AN HEIRLOOM QUALITY IN FINISH AND SIZE WHICH APPEALS TO WOMEN OF ALL AGES, FROM THE SMALL CHILD TO GRANDMOTHER IT PORTRAYS QUIET REVERENCE AS WELL AS ORNAMENTAL LOVELINESS.

A $10.00 VALUE FOR ONLY $3.00, TAX PAID. OR, THREE FOR $7.95, TAX PAID. SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK.

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Quick Order Coupon

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Send me at once:

_____ (number Crosses) $3.00 gold cross-necklace, featured on the Kitchen-Klatter radio visits. This beautiful 12-karat gold cross and chain, with its 3-tone design, is guaranteed to please me or my money to be refunded to me.

My Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____

These shiny eyes will bring real joy to Mr. and Mrs. Gay Russell of Trenton, Mo. on Christmas morning. Gary Don is their only child, and the only grandchild of the Fred Holloways of Trenton.

FREDERICK'S LETTER—Concluded

refined by a process invented in India. After my fruit, I had an egg from a chicken domesticated in Indo-China, along with some strips of bacon made from the flesh of an animal domesticated in Eastern Asia, that had been salted and smoked by a process developed in northern Europe.

Sitting there over my second cup of coffee I was so overwhelmed by this idea of the invisible host to whom I owe my very life and most of its comforts that I bowed my head and said in an Indo-European language a little prayer of thanksgiving to my God who bears a Hebrew name.

As I thought of the web of human relationships reaching out in ever widening circles around me, reaching back into the past and out across the world, everything I touched seemed a sacrament. We are all of us so dependent upon one another, that it seems impossible that we should ever hate one another. When we cannot live in isolation one from the other, surely we must learn to live together or perish.

I didn't mean to just go on and on in this single line of thought, but the more I think about it, the more I want to share my thoughts with you. I think that as Christian people we always have worshipped the divinity of life, but we have too often failed to see that divinity in the lives of the millions of people throughout the world whose existence has made possible our own.

May we be given special insight during this approaching season when we celebrate Christ's birth to see the divinity of all men in all corners of this world. That is my Christmas prayer for you and your families whom we Driftmiers call our friends.

Sincerely yours,
Frederick

DID THEY HESITATE?

When shepherds gathered 'round that humble creche
Within a stable, midst the cows and sheep,
Did they believe—or did they hesitate
To gaze upon the Savior fast asleep?

Tonight I'm guided by the shining star,
And I shall now approach the hallowed place;
"The Prince of Peace" the angels sing . . .
I pray, by faith, I shall behold His face.

—Gladys Niece Templeton

A CHRISTMAS QUESTION

How can a little sock like mine,
Hung by the chimney, so,
Hold trains and drums and aeroplanes,
And skates and toys that go?

Would Santa think me greedy, if,
When everyone's in bed,
I'd hide that little sock, and hang
Dad's rubber boot, instead?

—Esther Doolittle

SMALL FRY FUN!

When the big holiday dinner has been eaten, and the dishes washed and put away, comes a time when most adults want to sink down in a comfy chair and relax. Children though are still "raring to go" so here's an idea to keep them happy and still give you that much needed breather!

The day before the big day (while you are still fresh), hide wax paper wrapped cookies in different places in the house. Choose an upstairs room for the hiding if you want to have the living room out of the game zone.

Also prepare a small brown paper sack for each of the children. You might paste or draw a fat turkey or Santa Claus on each sack. The idea of the game is to "stuff the turkey or feed Santa" by finding the cookies and putting them in the sack! Tell the children before they start hunting how many cookies they must put in the sacks before you will consider the turkey properly stuffed or Santa properly fed.

The first child finding the required number of cookies wins some small prize you have selected and each child of course gets to keep his "loot". The children will get a lot of fun out of this game and, depending on how well you have hidden the cookies, you adults will get a well earned rest period!

—Marion Ullmark

"Little Ads"

If you have something to sell try this "Little Ad" Department. Over 175,000 people read this magazine every month. Rate 10¢ a word, payable in advance. When counting words count each initial in name and address. Rejection rights reserved. Your ad must reach us by the 1st of the month preceding date of issue.

January Ads due December 1.
February Ads due January 1.
March Ads due February 1.

Send Ads Direct To
The Driftmier Company
Shenandoah, Iowa

"WOOL QUILT BLOCKS. Uniform size sample suit swatches make super warm quilt top 70 x 80 inches. $3.98 per box. Three $10.00 postpaid. QUILT BLOCK HOUSE, 801 No. 49th, Omaha 3, Nebr."

GOOD MONEY IN WEAVING. Weave rugs at home for neighbors on $69.50 Union Loom. Thousands doing it. Booklet free. Carlcraft Co., Kaye St., Boonville, N. Y.

WIVES — Increase family income by spare-time sewing. $40 week possible. Write Tiny-Tot, Gallipolis 56, Ohio.

DRINK LAXA-TEA (The Tea Laxative) for constipation relief. Send $1.00. Money-back guarantee. Laxa-Tea Co., Box 153, Kansas City, Mo.

"COMPLETE LINE OF CHRISTMAS CRAFTS. Lowest prices. Chenille Christmas tree kits $2.19. Teddy bear kits $1.89, cork earring kits 35¢, Christmas corsage kits 30¢. Enclose 15¢ postage and handling charges. Hobby King, Dept. D, 1719 Excelsior, Hopkins, Minnesota.

WOMEN — $40.00 WEEKLY POSSIBLE completing new creations spare time at home. Corsages, Jewelry, Planters, Lamps, Belts, Aprons, Dolls. It's easy — fun. No house selling. Members everywhere. Write, Profitable Hobby Club, 2139-H Logan, Youngstown 4, Ohio.

SENSATIONAL ACTION TOY—Defies Gravity. Acrobat and tight wire artist combined. Entertains all ages — terriffic Xmas Gift. Postpaid $1.00. Staffords Enterprises —Bedford, Iowa.

LEARN PROFESSIONAL CAKE DECORATING. Details free. Deco-Secrets, Venice, 8, Calif.

"MOTHER'S LOVE SONGS". A book of poems by Martha Field Eaton. An ideal gift for that new mother. Price $1.00. Send order to Martha Field Eaton, Clarinda, Iowa.

CASH FOR FEATHER BEDS. New and old feathers—goose or duck—wanted right now! For TOP PRICES and complete shipping instructions with free tags, mail small sample of your feathers in ordinary envelope to: Northwestern Feather Co., Dept. 6, 212 Scribner NW, Grand Rapids 4, Mich. (We return your ticking if desired.)

"FOG-STOP" WINDSHIELD CLOTH. Instantly removes blurry Mist, Frost, Sleet, Snow. Stops windshield fogging. Samples sent on trial. KRISTEE CO., Dept. 105, Akron 8, Ohio.

HUGE GIFT CATALOG. 500 ITEMS. SHOP IN COMFORT OF YOUR OWN HOME FOR NOVELTIES, toys, jewelry, appliances, housewares, stationery. Send 25¢ (coin) for catalog. Deduct 25¢ from your first order. Associated, Box 1441, Des Moines, Iowa.

CROCHETED DRESSES — 1-3 years $4.95. Fancy Aprons $1.00-$1.25. Fancy Hankies 50¢-$1.00. Hemstitching. Hosemending. GUARANTEED. BEULAH'S, Box 112C, Cairo, Nebr.

WEDDING INVITATIONS, napkins, etc., samples mailed. John Ritzenthaler (Printer), 1514 East 49th St., Cleveland 3, Ohio.

LINEN HANKY'S — beautiful crocheted edge 50¢, 60¢, & $1.00 each. Mrs. C. W. Carlson, Rt. 2, Humboldt, Iowa.

LOVELY HALF-APRONS: Print $1.00 Organdy $1.25. Also assorted colored Nylon aprons $1.50. Magdalen Altman, Livermore, Iowa.

EMBROIDERED TEA TOWELS $3.25 per set. Medium size — assorted designs. Mrs. Joe A. Gengler, Rt. 1, LeMars, Iowa.

GAY PRACTICAL Gift Aprons $1.25 postpaid. Ada Higbee, Bloomfield, Iowa.

PHONOGRAPH RECORDS. Latest hits, 45 and 78 RPM, 4 for $1.00. Slightly used. Send 10¢ for big list. Maureen Loots, Carroll, Iowa.

ORGANDY APRONS, with poinsettia, candles, Xmas tree, Holly leaf, wreath, butterflies, fruit, flowers, poodles, appliqued, $1.75. Cotton aprons $1.00. Embroidered tea towels $3.75. Appliqued tea towels $4.25. Send your Xmas orders. Ad good all times. Grace's, 1320 Jefferson Ave., Loveland, Colo.

THE THREE GIFTS . . . Lovely inspirational poem. Fitting for Christmas or Birthdays. Three copies for 25 cents . . . postage paid. David B. Achterkirch, Balaton, Minn.

CROCHETED AFGHAN'S, new all wool 4 ply yarn, ripple pattern. Mrs. Guy De Vore, Corning, Iowa.

FOR SALE: Canaries colobred hens and guaranteed Singers. Will ship anywhere. Mrs. Emil Rumohr, Remsen, Iowa.

BEAUTIFUL LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS hand hemstitched with hand drawnwork corners. $1.00 each. Tena Lupkes, Ackley, Iowa.

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PRETTY PRACTICAL CROCHETED 3-way Potholders, 50¢. 85 past issues Kitchen-Klatter, 10¢, Stamped addressed envelope for inquiries. Mrs. Harry Copenhaver, 615-2nd Ave. S. W., Waverly, Iowa.

SEND me your old coat & $2.25 and I'll make a child's coat. Also all plain sewing. Mrs. Joseph Schmitz, Rt. 1, Nebraska City, Nebr.

10 IN. PANSY, DAISY, ROSE, DOILIES, $1.00 each. Pin cushions, 85¢ each. Television doilies 20 in., $3.50. Mrs. Frank Brabec, Brainard, Nebr.

HEALTH HINTS BOOKLET — (by retired nurse) arthritis, overweight, gas forming foods, allergy, many more helpful suggestions. 50¢. Mrs. Walt Pitzer, Shell Rock, Iowa.

CROCHETED PINEAPPLE POPCORN STITCH DOILIES, 12″ $1.00. Hairpin or tatting pillow slip edgings 42″ $1.00 pair. All any color, TV Doilies 24″ white $3.00. Postpaid. Mrs. Edna Sutterfield, Craig, Mo.

NEW QUILTS — one single $15.00, one double $20.00. Mrs. E. Comer, Skidmore, Mo.

LOVELY HALF-APRONS — print $1.00. Free box of 21 beautiful Christmas Cards with two apron order. Mrs. Harvey Kruse, Parkersburg, Iowa.

BABY QUILTS — $5.00. Embroidered Tea Towels 36x36 — 60¢. Embroidered Pillowcases, tubing 36x42, 3/4″ crocheted edging, Pair $3.50. Ella Trumble, Barnes, Kansas.

DAINTY LINEN HANKIES — floral trim, crocheted edge—75¢ each 3—$2.00. R Kiehl, 2917 Fourth N. W., Canton, Ohio.

CROCHETED CORDE HANDBAGS with beads, Hats to match. Different shapes, prices, 16 colors. Crocheting of any kind on order. Quilt pieces, dollar a lb. Rose Van Buren, Van Meter, Iowa.

CROCHETED Forget-me-not Hot dish mats. Pink, blue or yellow $1.50 pair. Irna Kramer, Nevinville, Iowa.

LOVELY SUNBONNET $1.75. Crocheted Carnations 4-$1.25. Cash. Mrs. Mary Suchan, Thomas Hill, Jackson, Minn.

CROCHET TABLE CLOTH ecru 54 in. square, pineapple motif. 1st prize at County Fair. Very beautiful, also other items. Will take orders for crochet. Emma Luce, Osceola, Iowa.

DISH TOWELS — 34x34 in. $4.00, 17x34 $3.85, 30x30 $3.85. Aprons $1.50. Mrs. Alva Barker, Odessa, Mo.

BEAUTIFUL 8″ PITCHER TYPE CERAMIC VASES. All hand made. Special price of $2.00 on white with colored specks and red rose. Colored — 25¢ higher. State color. Make lovely Christmas or shower gifts. 25¢ extra postage. Mrs. Marie Kuzelka, Brainard, Nebr.

CUTE ANGORA BUNNY BOOTIES, White with little pink eyes & nose, 75¢. Helen Hayes, Rt. 2, State Center, Iowa.

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7½ IN. CHARACTER DOLLS. $1.00 to $1.75. 301 N. Jefferson, Indianola, Iowa.

CROCHETED AND MATLACE BAGS, $2 and $5.00. Aprons 90¢ to $1.25. Cinderella and plastic pin cushion shoes 95¢. Christmas earring and Handkerchiefs 50¢ to $1.00. Dolls crochet dresses. Mrs. Geo. Brotherson, Wall Lake, Iowa.

WASHCLOTH SLIPPERS, crocheted around top, Ribbon Bow, $1.00 pr. Clara Jackson, Mendon, Mo.

3 PIECE BUFFET SET, shaded pink or yellow roses $5.00. Sold separately; round 12 in. $1.50, oval 12x18 in. $2.00. Mrs. Mike Bennett, Arlington, S. Dak.

FOR THOSE LONG WINTER EVENINGS, work the famous Checker-board puzzle. Lots of fun. 55¢ p.p. Wayside Craft Shop, 3120 E. 14th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL: Gift wrapped set, Pot Holder — 2 aprons — plain and fancy. Best percale — guaranteed. $2.50 PP. Mrs. Floyd Norris, Forest City, Mo.

PRIZE WINNER WAIST APRONS: Flying pockets, Cosmos petals, Kitchen dandy, and many others $1.00 — 6 for $5.00. Fancy Organdy $1.25. Buttons and bows or smocked gingham $1.50. Kathleen Yates, Queen City, Mo.

CROCHETED BEDSPREAD $35.00. Coffee table doily. Embroidered sheet and pillow case sets, crocheted edge. Tea towels. Ollie Nebergall, Osceola, Iowa.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS — Crocheted hairpin lace doilies, 13 in. White with assorted colors, $1.15. Davenport set with dark red variegated roses with white background 20 in. X 15 in. 3 pc. set for $2.98. Pretty dolls for your bed, 8 in. with hair. Cape, hat, full skirt trimmed in 96 bows of colored yarn, $3.00. Mrs. Walter Hansen, RFD, Irwin, Iowa.

QUILTING WANTED: Embroidered pillow cases, crocheted edge $4. Frilled doilies $5. Crocheted Tablecloth. Chella Parr, Humeston, Iowa.

LET ME MAKE YOUR COBBLER APRONS, medium, small and childs. Most types aprons for sale anytime. Work guaranteed. Weave, Hemstitch. Greeting and Christmas Card $1.00-$1.25. Mrs. Forrest Peters, Wauneta, Nebr.

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LINEN HANKIES, lovely crocheted edges 50¢. Mrs. Paul Kaiser, Preston, Nebr.

LOVELY CHRISTMAS APRONS, Christmas tree, candy cane, Jingle Bells, or poinsettia design, $1.35. Taffeta Holiday Dresses 1 to 4 yr. size, $2.25. 4 pc. Doll Layettes $1.00. Print hot dish carrier 75¢. Mrs. Wilmer Pfannkuch, Lake View, Iowa.

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WANTED — China pincushion dolls. Three Face Glassware. Write Anna Post, Tyndall, So. Dak.

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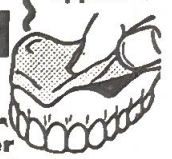

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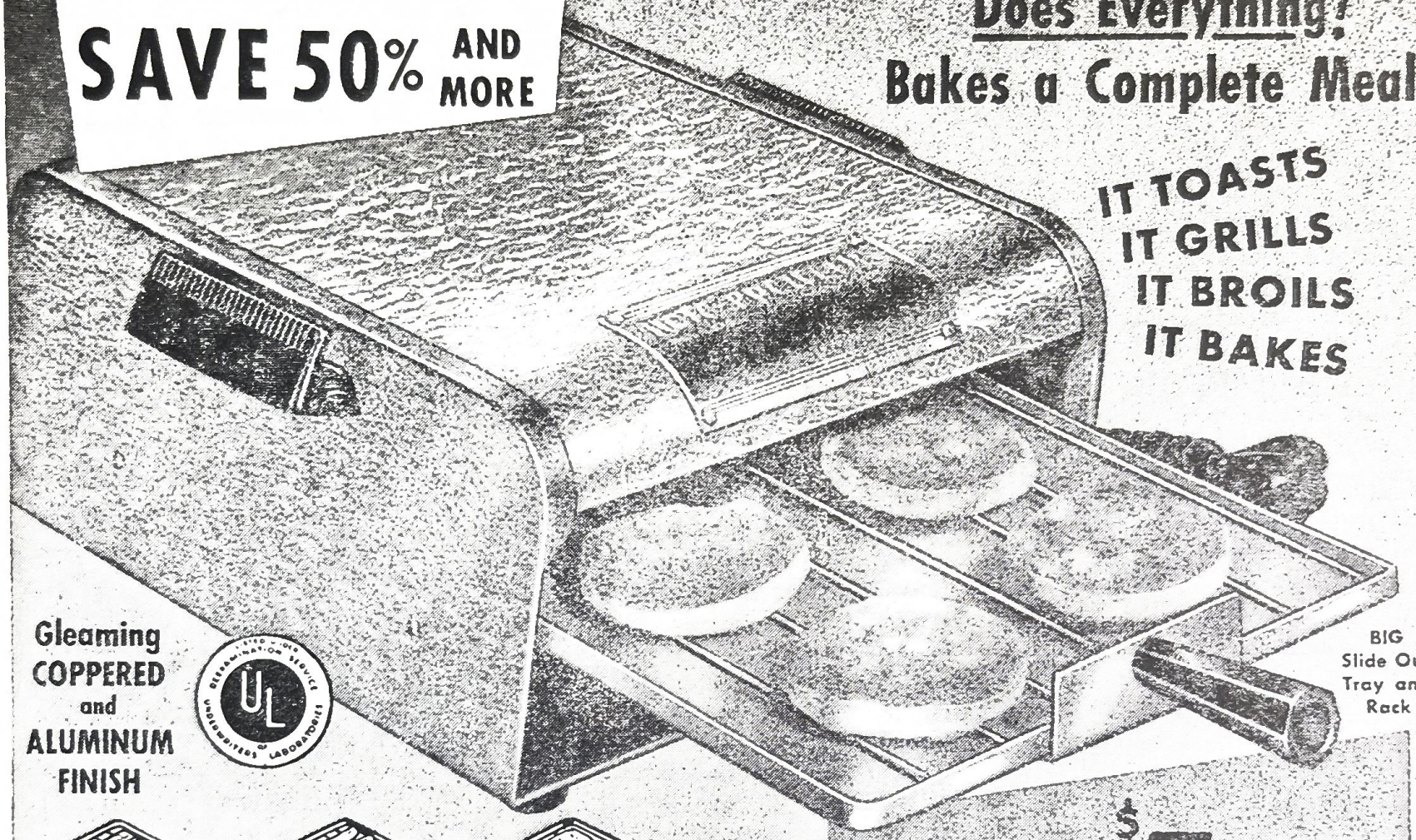

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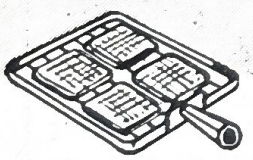

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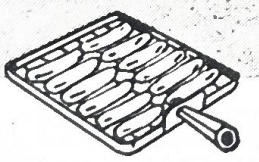

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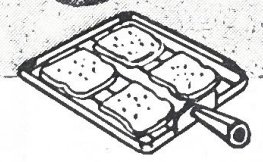

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